

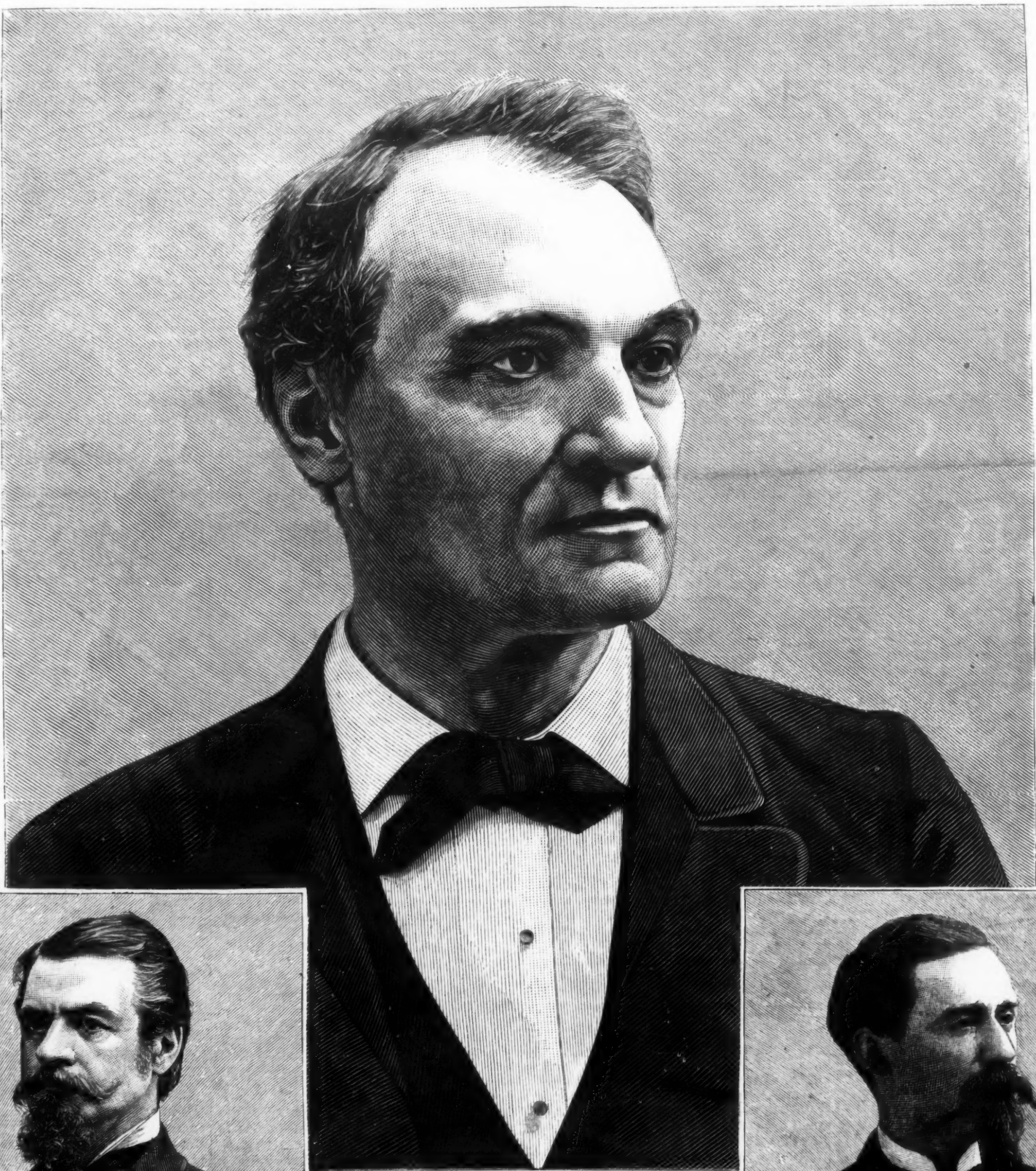
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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JOHN G. CARLISLE,
SPEAKER.



JOHN B. CLARK, CLERK.



JOHN P. LEEDOM, SERGEANT-AT-ARMS.

THE NEW ORGANIZATION OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—THE SPEAKER, CLERK, AND SERGEANT-AT-ARMS.

FROM PHOTOS. BY BELL.—SEE PAGE 262.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,

63, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 15, 1883.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S Third Annual Message to Congress on the business of the nation has been generally commended by the newspaper press. No candid person of either party, we believe, can read it through without increased respect for the good sense and honest intentions of the author. The President's state papers have all been admirable. There is no doubt that they have done much to raise him in the estimation of the public. This document, like the regular, special and veto messages which have preceded it, carries internal evidence of Mr. Arthur's thorough and independent study of the leading questions discussed, not less than of his prudent and conservative judgment. The President thinks for himself and forms his own conclusions; and his intelligent, quick appreciation of the needs of the public service has more than once surprised those who were disposed to picture him as a rather easy-going Executive, glad to take his opinions ready-made from the advisers around him, and content on his own part to perform the outward duties of the office with dignity and decorum.

From the great mass of subjects of more or less urgent interest, but all requiring formal presentation to Congress, three stand forth as of the first importance to the country at this time. We refer to the question of the surplus and of diminished taxation, the Mormon problem, and the proposed constitutional amendment enabling the President to veto separate items of an appropriation Bill while approving the measure as a whole. In each case the accompanying recommendation is explicit.

Right at the heels of the outrageous River and Harbor Bill of last year, the President sounded an effective warning in regard to the dangers of an overflowing Treasury. He pointed out the imperative necessity of reducing the Government's revenues, and suggested definite measures to that end. Congress followed his advice to a certain extent, and the result is seen in the figures supplied by Secretary Folger. For the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1881, the surplus had amounted to \$100,000,000, and for the fiscal year 1882, to \$145,000,000. Last year the measures of reduction had not taken effect, and the surplus was about \$133,000,000. We now learn from the Treasury estimates that the excess of income over expenditure during the present year is likely to be \$85,000,000. Next year, figuring on the basis of the existing tariff and internal revenue laws, it will reach \$100,000,000 again. In other words, the legislation of the last session has cut down the surplus fifty or sixty million dollars. Is it wise to attempt further reduction by attacking either the tariff or the internal taxes, while the effect of the present laws is not yet exactly measured? This is the most important question now before Congress. The President's opinion is positive. He thinks that the present session is not the time for any radical revision of the existing laws.

The Mormon question, as we elsewhere show, is becoming very urgent, and is likely to occupy a considerable share of public attention during the next year or two. How shall the Government deal with the polygamists? It is a well-established fact that the legislation already directed against the evil has proved an utter and hopeless failure. New plans for suppressing polygamy will be plenty in Congress this winter. The President expects no substantial results, however, from efforts on the present line of attack. The treatment which he suggests is heroic, namely, the repeal of the Act establishing the present Territorial Government and the assumption by Congress of direct responsibility for the state of affairs in Utah. That would practically be declaring Utah under martial law, so far as the impending war against polygamy is concerned.

We have reckoned veto reform as one of the three leading topics in the President's Message. We are convinced that no more important question demands consideration by Congress. Numberless jobs go through to enactment, and millions of dollars pass out of the Treasury into the pockets of designing individuals, simply because the President of the United States has not the power which the Governor of New York exercises. The proposed amendment would almost double the value of an honest Executive.

DEMOCRACY AND THE TARIFF.

IN the election of Mr. Carlisle as Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Democratic Party has committed itself, positively and squarely, to the principle of tariff reform. The contest between Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Randall was fought,

avowedly, on that line—the one favoring an approximation to free trade, and the other insisting upon the maintenance of the protective system. Mr. Randall's triumph would have pledged the party to a policy of evasion and "expediency"; Mr. Carlisle's election makes it plain that its purpose and policy henceforth will be the abolition of protective duties and the overthrow of the "monopolies" which they are claimed to have established.

But while the majority of those who voted for Mr. Carlisle are, undoubtedly, in favor of absolute free trade, it does not follow that any radical or revolutionary legislation will be at once enacted. The Speaker himself realizes that such a course would be full of danger to the party and the country, and in his address on taking the chair he wisely warned the majority that "sudden and radical changes in the laws and regulations affecting the commercial and industrial interests of the people ought never to be made unless imperatively demanded by some public emergency." In some quarters, it has been claimed that Mr. Carlisle in this avowal receded from the advanced position he had occupied on the tariff question; but this is an unfair criticism. Mr. Carlisle's position, publicly stated, before he seriously became a candidate for the Speakership, is this, and it is entirely consistent with the views expressed by him when assuming the dignities of the Speakership:

"In the broad and sweeping sense which the use of the term generally implies, I am not a free trader. Of course, that is understood. At least it should be. I will add that in my judgment it will be years yet before anything in the nature of free trade would be wise or practicable for the United States. When we speak of this subject we refer to approximate free trade, which has no idea of crippling the growth of home industries, but simply of scaling down the iniquities of the tariff schedule, where they are utterly out of proportion to the demands of that growth. After we have calmly stood by and allowed monopolies to grow fat we should not be asked to make them bloated. Our enormous surplus revenues are illogical and oppressive. It is entirely un-democratic to continue these burdens on the people for years and years after the requirements of protection have been met and the representatives of those industries have become enriched with wealth. This is the general proposition on which I stand. The rest is mere matter of detail, to be settled with judgment, discretion and caution, but at the same time in a perfectly fearless spirit."

Whether the course of the Democracy in electing Mr. Carlisle as Speaker will prove advantageous in the great contest of next year will depend altogether on their adherence or infidelity to the views here expressed. If they shall content themselves with a simple modification of the obnoxious features of the present tariff, they may strengthen themselves with the country. If, on the other hand, they shall engage in ill-considered attempts to revolutionize and reconstruct the tariff, they will effectually consolidate the business interests against them, and make success in 1884 impossible. The situation, in its best aspect, is full of difficulties, and the highest sagacity and sturdiest devotion to principle will be necessary in the party management to avoid the shoals and quicksands that are already visible. Are the leaders of the party capable of rising to the height of their great opportunity?

TENNYSON AS A PEER.

"And so he bore without abuse

The grand old name of gentleman,
Defamed by every charlatan,
And soiled with all ignoble use."

—In Memoriam.

THE statement, cabled on the authority of the newspaper organ of the Liberal Ministry, that Alfred Tennyson is to be raised to the peerage exhibits in a striking manner the progressive spirit of the Victorian era in England. Notable instances of this tendency to bow to the potency of letters are recalled during the present reign in the elevation of Macaulay and Bulwer Lytton to the House of Lords. In the case of Tennyson, while people may differ as to his genius, there is no doubt that, constructively at least, he stands at the head of literature in Great Britain. Time was when the revenue of the post of Poet-laureate was simply a quantity of wine, and even now it is but an insignificant pension. And while Americans do not have, and generally do not believe in, a peerage, yet, if there is to be one, certainly there can be but one opinion as to the kind of men who should be honored by the national dignity.

The action of the Crown in conferring the peerage on Mr. Tennyson is alike a tribute from the royal lady who makes the appointment, a graceful act on the part of Mr. Gladstone, and a signal instance of the fact that native genius and high intellectual attainments count for something among the English people, and this will be the first occasion in English history when a man distinctively a poet has been created a peer. Byron obtained his title by inheritance, and Owen Meredith became Lord Lytton by virtue of his father's promotion, and Lord Houghton was likewise dependent upon the family possession. Tennyson, it is true, has tried to be a dramatist; but in this, by common consent, he has been a failure. His chief merit, as regarded by the great majority of impartial critics, rests entirely upon his verse as such, upon his delicate, artistic fancy, and upon his

careful and conscientious workmanship. His friends in England have long thought that a sentiment in some quarters calling Robert Browning the greatest of English poets of the Victorian era was a gross injustice to the post-laureate. The founding of Browning societies to interpret the works of a living bard is one of those grotesque forms of English mania which would be silly, if not a direct proof that Browning is not a clear writer, although he aims to be a philosophical poet. There are, perhaps, others of literary distinction in England who will be thought of when Mr. Tennyson takes his seat in the House of Lords. There is our eminent visitor, Matthew Arnold, whom Lord Coleridge spoke of when here as "the most eminent of living Englishmen," and his friends and followers will marvel at the good fortune of Tennyson. And then there is that large class of people who think that Swinburne is the only great poet who writes in the English language. But whatever the different schools may think in England, the general judgment of mankind will hail the announced action of the English Crown as a righteous testimony to a man who has done nothing to debase the purity of English letters, who has never descended to cheap sensationalism, and who has succeeded in impressing the reading world with the true ideal of poetry.

But it is curious that none of the great men who have entered the House of Lords, and whose sole distinction has been literary genius, have ever cut any marked figure in that body. Byron was a flat failure as a debater; Macaulay was tedious and uninteresting; and Lord Lytton, by his excessive floridity, had all of the faults of the sophomoric and none of the wit of the politician. In direct contrast to this fact stands the one that the best speaker now in Great Britain, Gladstone and John Bright excepted, is an American *littérateur*—James Russell Lowell, our Minister.

LEGAL AND MEDICAL ASPECTS OF INTOXICATION.

AT a recent meeting of the Society of Medical Jurisprudence and State Law in New York city, a prominent New York lawyer read an interesting paper on the anomalous nature of the law in relation to drunkenness, referring to the fact, as one of the most irregular in practice, that the law regards a drunken man as irresponsible in a civil transaction, while in the commission of a crime, intoxication was regarded as an aggravation of the offense. An ex-judge, at the same meeting, argued that a drunkard should be regarded as insane and consequently not responsible, and that such a person should not be held accountable at law for any action done while in that condition.

The law in relation to the degree of accountability of intoxicated persons is doubtless very flexible, but it does in some cases consider drunkenness not an aggravation of the crime, but rather as a mitigating circumstance. In some of the States the courts hold that, when a prisoner is shown to have been so drunk when he did the deed as not to be capable of entertaining a specific intent, his offense of murder is only in the second degree. There are also, in all the States, circumstances in which evidence of intoxication may be properly received to reduce homicide to manslaughter, where the killing arose from provocation given at the time, or where evidence can be produced that the prisoner was too drunk to entertain previous malice. The law also excuses the act of a person whose drinking habits have produced a fixed frenzy, or insanity, permanent or intermittent.

The anomalous character of the law on this question is apparent from the following extract from Bishop's "Commentary on Criminal Law": "When a man voluntarily becomes drunk, there is the wrongful intent; and if, while too far gone to have any further intent, he does a wrongful act, the intent to drink coalesces with the act done while drunk, and for this combination of act and intent he is criminally liable." Hence it would appear to be a legal doctrine that voluntary intoxication furnishes no excuse for crimes committed while in that state, and would not reduce to manslaughter a homicide which would otherwise be murder, much less extract from it its indictable quality.

Writers on Medical Jurisprudence and the great majority of physicians recognize *dipsomania* as a disease, and consider a person so affected as possessed of an irresistible desire to indulge in intoxicants. If such a case could be proven in court, the law would consider the individual so afflicted as being in the same category as the insane, and consequently irresponsible. But the great difficulty of distinguishing between *dipsomania* and a mere inordinate desire to drink has rendered judges and jurors slow to admit such evidence, and the cases are extremely rare where this disease has been recognized at issues in law.

Many medical men maintain that it is almost impossible to distinguish between certain phases of cerebral paralysis and in-

toxication. The case of the man who died recently in a prison cell in this city was an illustration of this. He had been arrested for drunkenness, but after his death it was discovered that he had been suffering from a cerebral malady. It is, however, quite conceivable how a policeman could make such a mistake, but it is much more difficult to understand how a physician could mistake the evidences of intoxication for those of any form of cerebral derangement.

To regard every drunkard as insane, and, therefore, not responsible, would render a lunatic asylum a necessity in every town and village, and such a doctrine if placed upon the statutes, instead of reforming society, would either cause a revolution or open the floodgates of crime. Such violently drastic treatment will never do. Men cannot be legislated into morality, nor will prohibitory laws have any permanent effect in renovating the social organism. There are influences now at work slowly permeating the national life which will prove more potent for good than all the quick nostrums that have been forced *ad nauseam* upon the public palate. Such reforms are the slow growth of years, and, like the development of national life and the characteristics of a people, can be neither retarded nor advanced by statutory enactments. Public taste, sentiment and morals are gradually improving, and existing abuses will doubtless disappear all in good time, and none the less surely for being accomplished in accordance with the constitution of the human mind and the laws of social life without any moral *coup de mains* or laws of limitations.

AGAINST CENTRALIZATION.

SENATOR EDMUNDS is a bold man; radical, aggressive and full of expedients. The first day of the present session of Congress had not passed when he introduced a Bill for revolutionizing our present telegraphic service, or, to state the case more accurately, for extinguishing it. He proposes that the Government shall go into the business of building and operating lines of telegraph all over the country, and, in the matter of the charge for messages, to enter into direct competition with existing lines.

Postmaster general Gresham anticipating the measure, discusses the question in his report, and, while insisting that the Federal Government clearly possesses the right to create and operate telegraph lines, and even to prohibit private competition, he thinks the benefits to be expected in the reduced cost of telegraphing are not likely to be sufficient to justify so radical a departure from our established methods. He calls attention to the fact, and the President undoubtedly agrees with him, that the establishment of new lines of telegraph owned by the Government, while it would temporarily solve the question of a surplus revenue, would require a vast increase of the employees of the Government and so increase the temptation to political corruption. It would, moreover, involve a vast increase of the power of the General Government at the expense of the States, and so promote the growth of that centralization which Jefferson and Dr. Rush so seriously dreaded. Even supposing it to be true that the Government, with no stock, genuine or watered, to pay dividends on, would be able, as the advocates of the postal telegraph claim, to "carry messages for one-half the price now charged," still, the objections to the scheme are so grave that it cannot be adopted at present. We are not in a condition to try any rash experiments which would abolish present methods, and perhaps deliver us over to the grasp of something even worse than a monopoly. But postal telegraphy will certainly come in time.

THE FIGHT WITH MORMONISM.

HOWEVER weary we may be of this subject, and however great our embarrassment over the issues it presents, it is simply impossible to thrust it aside. It forces itself upon our attention, and clamors persistently for some practical solution.

As to the character of polygamy and the desirableness of its utter extermination at the earliest possible day, there is, outside of Utah, but one opinion. If the Nation only saw a clearly constitutional way of destroying it without producing still greater evils, and without incurring the hazards of a bloody religious war, it would, no doubt, set about the task with alacrity. It hesitates only because it knows not what to do. It would have been easy to resist and overthrow it in the beginning, but now it has attained such dimensions, and become so deeply rooted in religious belief and custom, that its extermination requires the exercise of powers so extreme and so incompatible with the ordinary administration of republican government, that the Nation stands dazed and torpid in its presence.

Henry Ward Beecher, who lately visited Utah, where he had exceptional facilities of intercourse and observation among all classes, assures us that the execution of

the Edmunds law has been an advantage to the Mormons, consolidating them as a persecuted people, excluded from the Union, shrouded in prejudice, and kept under laws different from those of other Territories. Only a small proportion of their number are practical polygamists, but they all, women as well as men, believe in polygamy as a divinely-sanctioned system. They are tremendous believers in the infallibility of the Jewish and Christian Scriptures, and just as firmly do they believe in the inspiration of the Book of Mormon. As the Old and New Testaments are held to be in perfect harmony with each other, so do the Mormons hold that their later revelation is in harmony with the older, and that "the Church of Latter-day Saints," like that of the early Apostles, is in direct communication with Heaven.

How shall we deal with a people who are thus anchored in a claim of supernaturalism? Mr. Beecher argues that the only alternative is between "the sword of the Lord and that of Gideon"; in other words, between the moral and spiritual forces of Christianity, operating slowly but surely, without violence, and the "dread arbitrament of war." The President, in his Message, seems to have no other or clearer light. The measures hitherto adopted have failed. We must either retreat, or prepare ourselves, as he says, to attack the evil "with the stoutest weapons which constitutional legislation can fashion." He favors the suspension of popular suffrage in Utah, and "the assumption by Congress of the entire political control of the Territory, and the establishment of a commission with such powers and duties as shall be delegated to it by law." Senator Edmunds, also recognizing the failure of legislation already had, comes promptly forward with a supplementary measure. As is generally known, a chief obstacle to the successful prosecution of polygamists has been the absence of authenticated evidence of marriage and the impossibility of getting the testimony of wives against their husbands. The new Bill provides, under adequate penalties, that certificates shall be filed and recorded, in a court with probate powers, of every marriage that takes place in any Territory, and makes both husband and wife competent witnesses, who may be compelled to testify in any case where a violation of the laws relating to bigamy, polygamy or unlawful cohabitation is charged. The Bill also takes away the right to vote heretofore accorded to women in Utah, thus diminishing the political power of the Church, and it also abolishes all elective offices in the Territory, and, in harmony with the President's suggestion, provides for the exercise of administrative functions by a commission until such time as the Legislative Assembly shall make new provisions conforming to the requirements of Congress.

These are certainly steps in the right direction. Even if not adopted, their discussion may open a way to some peaceful but effectual mode of accomplishing an object so important and desirable as the extermination of the monstrous evil which has so long defied the national authority and the moral spirit of the age.

EXTENSION OF POSTAL FACILITIES.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL GRESHAM, in his annual report, antagonizes the request recently made by the New York Chamber of Commerce in regard to the charge on local letters in cities. He opposes the reduction from two cents to one cent at present, on the ground that, calculating on the present volume of local business, such a reduction would leave the carrier service a heavy charge on the general revenues of the Department. The President, on the other hand, favors the reduction in very explicit terms. It may, perhaps, be advisable not to make the change until the full effect of the reduction to two cents is seen, or, it may be, until the present deficit of nearly three million dollars per year is overcome, but it is certain that the reduction should not be long delayed. For one thing, it is doubtful if the drop-letter system, even at the reduced postage, would not pay its own way, for any calculation based on the amount of business at the present higher rate is certain to prove fallacious in practice. The illegal-carriers systems that were maintained for many years in this city were very profitable, although the charges were one-half those of the Government, or less. It is absurd to charge only one cent for carrying a postal card from New York to San Francisco, throwing in the card; and to charge double the amount for carrying a half-ounce letter a few blocks in either of those cities.

The recommendation of Mr. Gresham that the unit of weight for first-class matter be changed from half an ounce to one ounce, is made in the true spirit of reform. As applied to letters weighing between half an ounce and an ounce, the result of the change would be small; but it will be readily seen that it would be of very appreciable benefit to those who have to send heavy packages of manuscript by mail. The charges on such matter have hitherto been out of all proportion higher than the charges on any other kind. The assertion that has been made, however, that the charge mentioned would place this country on an equality with any other in respect to

cheap postage is scarcely true. For instance, in England letters not above an ounce are charged one penny, or about the same as in this country; but heavier letters are placed in four grades with a diminishing scale of charges. Thus a letter above one ounce, but not above two ounces, is charged 1½d.; above two ounces, but not above four ounces, 2d., etc. So that an English letter weighing twelve ounces is charged only eight cents, whereas under the reduced charge proposed, the postage on the same letter here would be twenty-four cents.

One small matter, upon which an immediate and sweeping reform is needed, is overlooked by the Postmaster general, as it has been by his successors for a number of years—that is, the means for distributing postage-stamps for sale in large cities. They are at present miserably inadequate.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE threatened hostilities in Tonquin seem to hang fire, giving some apparent grounds for the expressed belief that England is taking energetic steps to bring about a treaty between France and China. A recent dispatch from Admiral Courbet, at Ha-Noi, stated, however, that preparations for the campaign were still going on, though the attack on Sontay had not yet been made. Large bodies of Chinese troops continue to pass through Hong Kong en route for the Tonquin border. Advice from Tientsin, the port of Peking, reiterates the statement that China refuses to modify her claims, and prefers war to the surrender of the province to France. It is probable that England, Germany, America, Russia and France will take measures for a joint protection of their subjects in the event of the recurrence of incidents similar to the trouble at Canton last Summer.

The panic at Khartoum, caused by the fatal disaster to Hicks Pasha and the rumored approach of El Mahdi, is subsiding, and it is not now thought probable the False Prophet contemplates an early advance from El Obeid. The Egyptian advance in the Soudan will begin upon the arrival of Baker Pasha at Suakin with 3,000 troops. Admiral Hewett has started from Bombay to take command of the English squadron concentrating on the Red Sea, and it is understood that the Egyptian Government has requested the friendly offices of England with the Porte at Constantinople to obtain permission to enlist recruits in Turkey for service in the Soudan.

The Australian legislative delegates in conference at Sydney to consider the question of the annexation of the New Hebrides, New Guinea and the other South Sea islands to Australia, are unanimous in the belief that any further annexation of the Pacific Ocean regions south of the equator by foreign Powers would be injurious to the interest of the British colonies. They have, therefore, resolved—*apite* of the opposition of the Home Government—that those islands should be annexed to Australia. The conference is also discussing the question of federation of the Australian colonies. Important results may flow from the decisions of this conference.

Germany and Spain have concluded a secret agreement against "revolutionary eventualities," which has the adhesion of other monarchies. This agreement is not, it is claimed, directed against France, but only against the revolutionary propaganda. A ministerial crisis and a return to conservatism is expected in Madrid.

O'Donnell's solicitor, Mr. Guy, has been endeavoring to induce the members of the jury which convicted the prisoner to sign a memorial to Sir William Harcourt, Home Secretary, asking a commutation of the death-sentence. Some of the jurymen are said to be willing to sign the paper, but probably the majority will decline to do so.—There have been serious religious disturbances at Wexford, Ireland, during which several churches and the houses of the Protestant population were attacked and badly damaged, and a number of Protestant citizens were compelled to seek refuge at the police barracks.—It is said that Prince Bismarck intends to introduce in the Reichstag a Bill modifying the system of elections for members of that body. Under the present law a majority of the entire number of votes cast is requisite to secure an election. The plan which it is proposed to substitute for this requires that a successful candidate must have only a plurality of the votes. The Lower House of the Prussian Diet has rejected the motion to introduce secret voting at elections for members of that body.—The German Crown Prince, Frederick William, has concluded his visit to Spain, and last week started for Rome, where he will pay his respects to the Pope—a circumstance which is exciting a good deal of comment abroad.—Fourteen thousand workmen are on strike in the mines of Yorkshire, England.

THE New York Central Railroad Company has adopted a new schedule of prices to places, on the Hudson River and Harlem, thirty or forty miles out of New York, which is a reduction of one-third of the present rate. For instance, where \$90 a year is now charged for commutation to Yonkers, only \$58 will be charged after New Year's. So of other towns. This policy is liberal, but it is worldly-wise. It will build up Westchester County, and so build up the roads themselves. Such a reduction of fares, large though it is, is the dictation of enlightened self-interest. The roads leading into New Jersey will probably feel compelled to follow suit.

THE country will give little heed to the attempt which is made in certain quarters to reawaken the spirit of sectionalism in connection with the election of Mr. Carlisle to the Speakership. It is true that the bulk of his

support came from the Southern States, but that fact was in no sense due to his pro-Southern proclivities. Mr. Carlisle was a Unionist during the Civil War, and had nothing in common with the seditious temper of that section when the war came to an end. He was elected Speaker because of his ability, his integrity and his views on certain public questions, and he is entitled to be judged by the results of his administration of the office. As for the notion that the South should be forever excluded from the honors of the Government and held in political vassalage to the North, that was outgrown many years ago.

SENATOR SEWELL, of New Jersey, has reintroduced his Bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter, which passed the Senate at the last session of Congress, but was not reported from the Military Committee of the House before the adjournment. We understand that an effort will be made to secure an early consideration of this measure, and that a hope is entertained that the present House will pass upon it favorably. Justice certainly demands that General Porter should be released from the disabilities under which he now suffers, and Congress cannot make a better start upon its career than by righting an acknowledged wrong.

In the drawing for seats in the House of Representatives last week, Messrs. Abram S. Hewitt, Holman, Slocum, and about a dozen other prominent Democrats, were unfortunate, and, coming late, were compelled to choose undesirable seats on the Republican side. By way, perhaps, of preparing for emergencies in case of sudden attack from the enemy, they established themselves as closely together as possible, but this wise precaution does not seem to have saved them from the gibes of the opposition, by whom the group has already been named "the Democratic Annex." It may be mentioned that ex-Speaker Keifer was also unlucky, and had to take an obscure back seat, much to the gratification of those newspaper correspondents whose hostility he has in some way provoked.

A YEAR ago the Federal Government woke up to the fact—which has been a scandal on the frontier for years—that millions of acres of pine-land, grazing lands and coal lands have been stolen every year by speculators who have hired poor men to swear falsely and make fraudulent entries. The small thieves are paid by the large and "respectable" thieves from ten to fifty cents an acre for land that is worth from two to twenty dollars an acre. The General Land Office sent out special detectives last Summer, and they have already intercepted and restored to the Government 128,000 acres, and in only a few instances was there any objection to the cancellation of the entries. But it seems to us that the thieves ought to be caught and punished. It is reported that if all who have fraudulently obtained large parcels of land were sent to State prison, not only would some local legislators and Western governors lose their freedom, but more than one member of the House, and even of the Senate, would be ruthlessly deprived of the privilege of being present in Washington this Winter. Really, this investigation involves delicate possibilities. It would not be polite to push it too far.

THE annual meeting of the National Cotton Planters' Association in Vicksburg was earnest and practical, and ought to lead to good results. The resolutions adopted urged on planters a greater diversity of cropping—the growing of more wheat, corn and hay, rather than relying on a single staple; the erection of cotton factories and other mills for transforming raw staples into marketable fabrics; the petitioning of Congress for an appropriation for elementary schools, "to be distributed among the States on the basis of illiteracy"; and the encouragement of immigration to the South by the establishment of a "Castle Garden" at New Orleans and other cities to promote the safety and comfort of every seeker for a new home. These are all good projects. As if acting upon one of the convention's suggestions, Senator Logan, who has for years endeavored to get a national school appropriation, has presented a Bill to Congress again this session to solve the surplus-revenue problem by spending \$50,000,000 a year of the internal revenue tax "for the education of all children living in the United States." Why should not this proposition be adopted? It would be a splendid case of poetic justice if whisky and tobacco were made to support the schools!

MR. P. T. BARNUM, the Greatest Showman on Earth, has at last, after years of trial and disappointment, succeeded in getting a sacred white elephant, which he bought from that disgraceful old reprobate, King Theebau of Burmah, for \$200,000, and it is now on its way across the Pacific to these shores. The ambassador of the G. S. on E. was first driven with menaces from Siam after making his sacrilegious proposition, and a white elephant that he afterwards bought was poisoned by a devout Hindoo. The blanching being now *en route*, which, as is well known, is not really an elephant, but one of the deceased Emperors of Burmah, who has, for his own mighty and celestial purposes, temporarily assumed the form of an elephant, will arrive in San Francisco in time for Spring travel. There is said to be no danger that the white will wash off if His Imperial Highness is caught out in a shower, and there certainly will be great curiosity to see how the lamented sovereign behaves himself incarcerated under an elephant's skin going about as the boon companion of monkeys, armadillos and kangaroos, and punched into line by the sharp stick of a filthy and tobacco-chewing infidel who treats him as if he were a mere peasant.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THE first railway engine crossed the new cantilever bridge spanning the Niagara River on the 6th instant.

SOUTH CAROLINA has no divorce law. A Bill providing for divorce came up in the State Senate last week and was defeated.

A HEAVY snow and wind storm visited Denver, Col., last week, and did great damage to railroad, telegraph and other property.

A CONVENTION of four hundred colored men, in session at Atlanta, Ga., is discussing the subject of the educational needs of the blacks of the South.

THE Commissioner of Patents has decided that a party is bound by all the acts of his agents made in good faith and within the scope of his authority.

GENERAL SLOCUM will introduce in the House a Bill for the relief of General Fitz John Porter similar to that introduced by Senator Sewell in the Senate.

A SLEEPING-COACH on the Hudson River Railroad was burned one night last week, and two passengers were badly injured before the train could be stopped.

CERTAIN slavery issues have been renewed in Texas by the commencement of a suit against the United States for the value of the slaves manumitted during the war.

THE New Orleans Cotton Centennial Exhibition proposes to build a structure 1,500 feet long by 900 feet wide, the largest yet erected except three in London in 1862.

THE farmers of Manitoba are preparing to lay their grievances before the Dominion Government, and, if they are not redressed, propose to appeal to Washington.

SEVEN shocks of earthquake occurred on the 5th instant at Rosenden Springs, Ark. They lasted forty seconds, and broke glassware and crockery in the stores and houses.

IN his Message to the Legislature, Governor Cameron of Virginia states that in the past two years the facilities for free education in that State have been almost doubled.

FIVE of the women at Waquetegno, Conn., who broke into the village school-house for the purpose of holding religious services therein, have been held for trial as disturbers of the peace.

BILLS for abolishing the internal revenue system, granting women the right of suffrage and giving the President the right to veto separate items of an appropriation Bill, and to reorganize the legislative power of Utah, have been introduced in the Senate.

GENERAL GRANT, Mayor Edson, Hamilton Fish, and some New York bankers and clergymen, have formed the "International Bi-metallic Association," its object being to secure the free coinage of gold and silver, and the adoption of uniform international coinage.

IN reference to the President's Message, the Salt Lake News, a Mormon organ, says polygamy can not be dissolved by commissions, edicts, armies or other earthly power, and that the President's remarks upon polygamy will not add credit to his statesmanship.

FOLMAN WHEELER, of Chicago, who has already made a number of valuable bequests to the Episcopal Church, has deeded the church a valuable tract of land in the western division of the city and advanced \$200,000 towards the erection of a Church Preparatory School.

WESTERN MONTANA is greatly excited over the discovery of rich deposits of silver, gold and tellurium. Some very rich "finds" have been made and some nuggets have sold for \$200 apiece. People are rushing there at a rate which promises fully 10,000 people by June 1st.

THE American Humane Association has adopted resolutions asking Congress for legislation to prevent the slaughter of buffalo, deer and antelope on the Western plains; also urging the proprietors of abattoirs to have all slaughtering done out of sight of the other animals, and to exclude boys under fourteen years of age.

THE Pennsylvania Legislature adjourned *sine die* on the 6th instant, having first passed over the Governor's veto a Bill to pay them for services during the extra session. Most of the members, however, turned into the treasury \$110 each—the amount of their pay for the eleven-day recess taken at the beginning of the session.

A RADICAL measure for the preservation of the Adirondack forests is proposed by the New York Chamber of Commerce. It is that the State acquire the whole region known as the Adirondack Wilderness. A committee has been appointed by the Chamber to urge this act upon the Legislature, and other associations will be asked to co-operate.

AT the Eleventh Annual Session of the National Butter, Cheese and Egg Association, held in Cincinnati last week, it was officially stated that the value of the annual butter product of the United States was \$352,000,000, and of the cheese product, \$36,000,000, while eggs and poultry amounted to about the same. Twenty-one States were represented in the convention.

A FARMERS' Congress, held at Louisville, Ky., last week, elected a permanent organization for the advancement of the agricultural interests of the country. The organization is to be composed of the same number of members as the National Congress. Colonel Robert Beverley, of Virginia, was elected president for the ensuing year. One vice president was elected from each State.

Foreign.

THE Prince of Wales has been re-elected Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons of England.

THE Palace of the Legislative Chambers at Brussels was partially destroyed by fire on the 6th inst.

SIGNOR NICOTERA, ex-Minister of the Interior in Italy, was killed in a duel on the 6th instant. He was, in his day, conspicuous as a revolutionist and Liberal leader.

M. EMILE WELTI (Liberal), now Vice-President, has been elected President of Switzerland, and Mr. K. Schenck (Radical), Minister of the Interior, has been chosen Vice President.

THE French Tribunal of Commerce has sentenced Sarah Bernhardt and her husband jointly to pay 125,000 francs to the gentleman who stood part security to the Gaiety Theatre, London, Sarah Bernhardt having broken her contract.

SPAIN'S Minister of Finance estimates the revenues for the next fiscal year at 802,000,000 pesetas, and the expenditures at 880,000,000 pesetas. He hopes to reduce the difference between the revenues and expenditures to 60,000,000 pesetas.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 263.



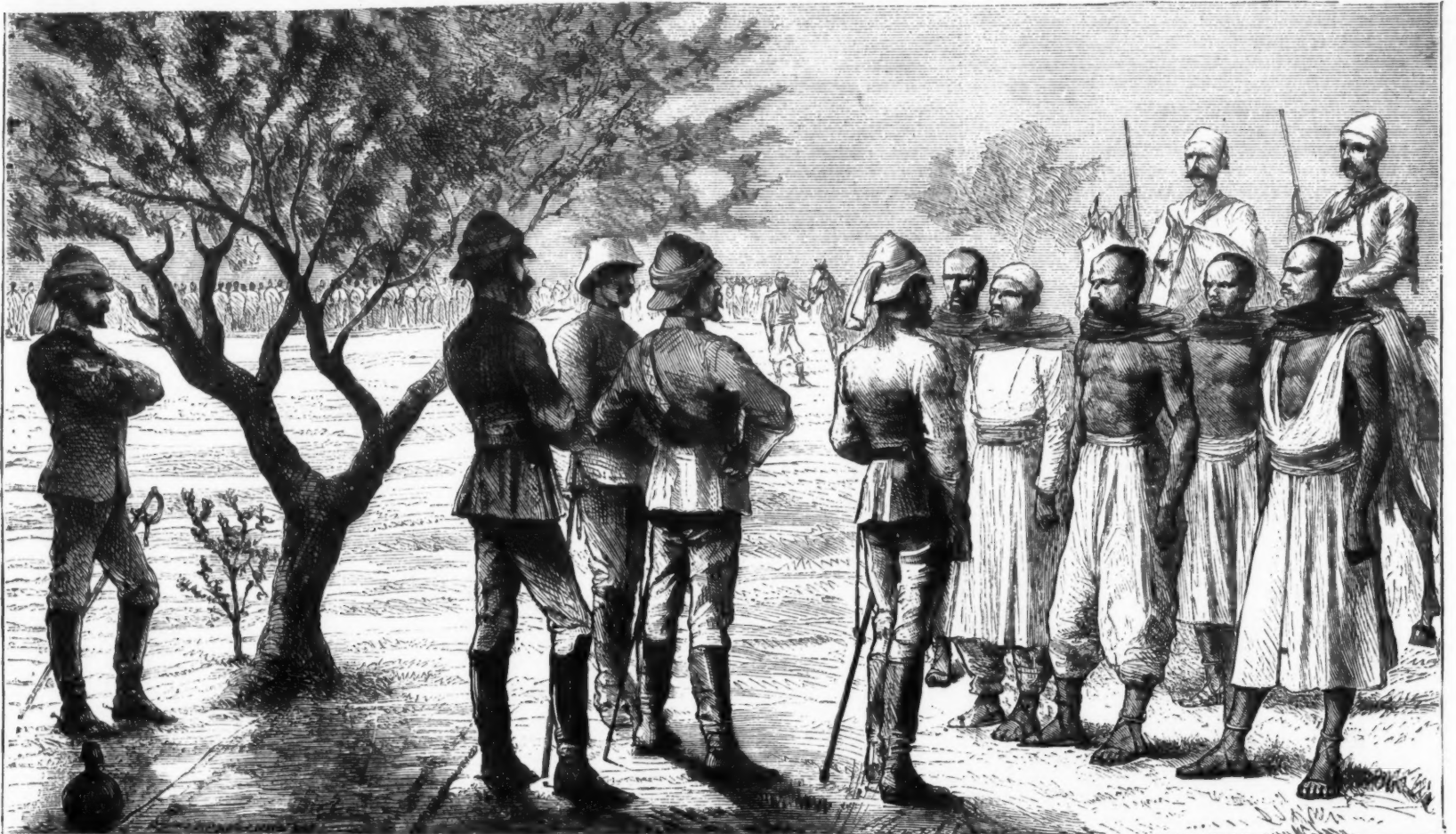
GREENLAND.—THE DANISH POLAR OBSERVATORY BUILDINGS AT GODTHAAB.



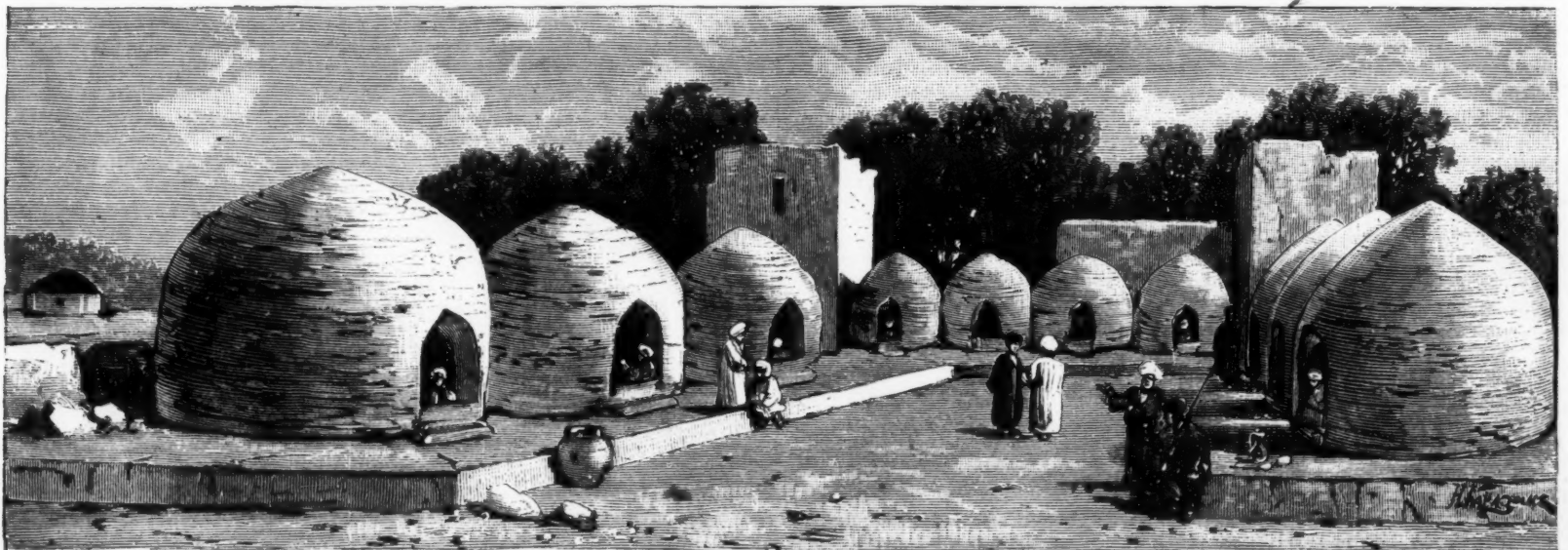
AFRICA.—EMBOMMA SETTLEMENT, SEVENTY-FIVE MILES UP THE CONGO RIVER.



BELGIUM.—THE GRAND STAIRCASE IN THE NEW PALACE OF JUSTICE, BRUSSELS.



Baron Seckondorff. Major Evans, Interpreter. Hicks Pasha. Colonel Farquhar, Chief of Staff.
 THE REBELLION IN THE SOUDAN.—HICKS PASHA EXAMINING ARAB TELEGRAPH WIRE-CUTTERS DURING A HALT.



TURKESTAN.—SCHOOLS OF RELIGIOUS AT THE VILLAGE OF KOUSHUT KHAN, NEAR MERV.



NEW YORK CITY.—GEN. GRANT OPENING THE BARTHOLDI STATUE ART LOAN EXHIBITION AT THE ACADEMY OF DESIGN, DECEMBER 3D.
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 262.



CONNECTICUT.—CARNIVAL OF AUTHORS AT THE UNION ARMORY, IN HARTFORD, DECEMBER 3D—8TH, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE UNION FOR HOME WORK.
FROM SKETCHES BY C. UPHAM.—SEE PAGE 262.

IN THE STUDIO.

JUST turn your face a little to the light, a little more, and let the hanging braid lie as I placed it loosely. That is right! And now sit quiet till the sketch is made.

A fly? Ah, never mind! Don't spoil the pose; there, he has flown! I'm trying to recall a picture. Well, what is it? Oh, that noise! Some German students boxing in the hall.

I saw a picture once, in Rome, I think, a fair Madonna face with braided hair (Of course, you are at liberty to wink, but equally, of course, you need not stare).

Your lashes have that same soft upward curve, but please don't droop them at a word of praise, it is the artist's province to observe, all points of beauty, and John Ruskin says—

Not tired already? Nay, a little while; I have your lovely head, your profile meek, the hanging braid, and now because you smile I must mark down the dimple on your cheek.

Be patient, dear! Ah, now, I have your hand, so fair, so soft, so tender! Do not start. Is it, then, strange and hard to understand, that having your sweet hand, I ask your heart?

M. S. BRIDGES.

A STROKE OF FATE.

"JACK!" "Why not?" The audacious utterance had been broken on the speaker's lips, but only to make speech the bolder. "Why not, I should like to know? You are not so very old a man, and this girl coming here lonely, with almost only a guardian in the world, cannot help getting interested in you. It would not be half so awkward if you would marry her."

With a bare restrained laugh Jack Dare looked over at the window, but the man there did not turn again; the banter was an old tale to him; he had thought only to make his one accustomed protest ere sinking back into the absorbing problem of trouble the day had brought. But Jack was a bit harder to endure, the day.

"I could almost have it in my heart to wish Jack might fall in love with this girl, or some girl," he muttered, impatiently, as, after a little, he escaped from a fresh storm of words, and went up to his room. There was a bitter look on his face, it were plain that, to his mind, the greatest misfortune that could accrue to Jack would be to fall in love at all. The look grew as his eyes fell on the little crumpled note upon the table:

"DEAR MR. DARE—I will come on the ten o'clock train, and so you may be sure to know me, I will wear violets—the only flowers I can wear now—up towards my shoulder, as you know girls do nowadays. In haste, your little friend,
MAY."

It was a note, in its fresh girlish flavor, to make a harder man than John Dare smile. It might have moved his settled face; it might have stirred his heart to a very tender feeling for the child of his dead friend only.

Only for the one little word! It was there, a stroke of fate to steel him against her, at the outset. He had not smiled; he stood now looking down at it with that same set, almost frightened, expression which the first glance had brought his eyes.

It was a simple tale. Years ago he had loved a woman; a woman had loved him—for a little, and then gone her way. And it had chanced that sweet night she promised to marry him, that other night there was no moon or star in heaven for him, false Lucy Hay wore violets on her breast. That was all; many men, as ardent lovers, would have forgotten it—never dreamed to connect it to the strange chance of the day. But it was a serious thing to him, John Dare; an outrageous, cruel, unendurable thing that little May Morecombe should be coming to him with the odious flowers on her breast. He wanted so to meet her kindly; how could he, under the very shadow of that which would stir the old memories all so hardly, the pain his heart had never forgot?

He could not—he could not. It was with an open shiver he realized that he must, and—now; for suddenly the whistle of the ten o'clock train resounded, and he had but to seize his hat and hurry to the station.

Jack laughed softly as he caught a glimpse of the doleful face, and loudly enough as he watched the figure going perforce briskly down the road. But Jack was honestly doleful, too; there was a keen regret in his heart this moment, for the old easy life just ending the bachelor-heaven they two had enjoyed so long. No more delightful *déshabilles*, no careless shouts or steps, no cigars, perchance; all henceforth, to his vague notion, was to be subservient to a girl's ribbons, a girl's slippers, and—the dear knew what.

Jack did not much like girls; plainly, he dreaded girls. But he could not help a bit of curiosity concerning this May Morecombe, beneath whose tyranny he was doomed henceforth to pass his days. What was she like? what style? he wondered, as with fixed eyes he stood looking down the road.

It was but a short distance to the station; not many minutes ere John Dare's tall figure and—another, appeared around the curb. Jack's eyes had widened; it was a little moment he never quite forgot. He stood there staring, staring, till his uncle's voice broke in: "She did not come."

"She did not come?"

With only a smile for answer, John Dare turned into the house. The day passed; Jack donned his dearest *déshabille*; indiscriminately right and left he kicked his boots, while the other's smile grew a laugh by the eventide.

There was a royal smoke in the library that night; all triumphant the wreaths from the fragrant havanas arose in bachelor-heaven. But somehow the two talked less and less; unconsciously their eyes took turns wandering to the little rocker where they had

expected one to be sitting, a bar between, till finally Jack arose with a yawn.

"Rather awkward, isn't it, uncle, to expect folks and not have them come?"

"Yes."

They looked quietly at each other; they did not dream that deep down in their strange hearts lay hid a growing grief that the fair face of little May Morecombe had not smiled on them that day.

"Miss May?"

"Jack—"

Three months had passed since May Morecombe at last came to Granby; she stood with Jack now, alone in the little breakfast-room, a look of displeasure on her pretty face and pettish words rising to her lips.

"Jack, I have told you often enough—"

"Yes, I know, but I want to ask you a question. Are you going to marry my Uncle John?"

"Yes."

A little the blue eyes had opened, a little they flashed at him ere she answered; with an odd mingling of anger and serenity she stood gazing now at him.

"You mean that, Miss May—you mean it?"

"Yes. I am going to marry Mr. Dare, if he asks me; my only fear is that he won't. I love Mr. Dare; it all began the very first day I came here, and I have been loving him more and more every day. I think there isn't a man like him in all the earth; he is just the man for a girl to love, adore and worship. Of course, I did not mean to say this, but I cannot help it; and if you tell him, I do not care. And, Jack, I have told you often enough to please to call me my own right name; I never was Miss—"

The look in his face was naught to her; in all serenity the words flowed on till broken by the sudden fierce grasp of his hand and the cry upon his lips.

"Do you know what I will do if you keep your word? I will shoot him and drown myself; both ways you will hear of me. I—I will do it any way."

It had gone hard with Jack. That very day May Morecombe had come to Granby, that first moment 'en his eyes rested upon the winsome face, the graceful figure of his uncle's ward, the fate which had laughed secretly the night before, swooped down mercilessly on him. It was a mad passion the girl awoke—a boy's sharp, sweet first which raged daily more fiercely in his untried soul unto joy and misery.

It was hard for Jack. He had been always so shy of girls; for all he did not dare openly woo this girl he loved. She seemed so far beyond him, so entirely a star to be humbly worshiped; he could never bring himself, despite her pretty protests, to call her familiarly by name. And then, though there were ecstatic moments when he could have sworn she loved him, when his eager eyes read in hers more than had craved his most rapturous dream, there would come others—fiendish ones when jealousy raged—when John Dare arose, the one mighty obstacle he never could overcome.

All causeless, one moment Jack told himself; the surest of things, the next. And so time passed, a brisk round of hope and hopelessness, till this fateful day. It was a lesser thing than some that roused him—that brought the question so oft repressed, irrepressibly to his lips; that made him for once forget the star he worshiped and stoop to sacrifice. But—the truth on her lips was too much for Jack; his grasp, his words, were rough, and as he finished, despite the imploring little cry her sweet voice sent up, he turned from her as roughly and went out of the house.

Poor Jack! Those were no idle words; he meant them every one. All the day he staid from Granby, pondering, brooding, a pitiful prey to the mad emotions the truth had brought. His mood had softened a bit as, towards evening, he turned back to the house; there was room for remorse even amid his misery. He was sorry for some words he said; as for some—

"Jack," an excited voice broke suddenly in upon him, "I have just found this on my table. Will you tell me what it means?"

He had quite stumbled over his uncle as he went unnoting through the hall. He looked up mechanically—mechanically down to the slip of paper extended towards him:

"Jack threatens to shoot you and drown himself. Oh, look out for yourself and him. I am going away; I feel sure that if I go and stay this trouble will all pass over, and you will both forget your miserable little MAY."

These were the words he read. His face paled; it grew paler yet from the sudden determination that set his lips.

"Yes, I can tell you," he said, quietly looking at John Dare. "May Morecombe loves you; she told me so this morning. She has loved you since the first day she came here, and more—more every day. I said some hard words to her, but, never mind them; you will soon have her back again, and I promise, I solemnly promise, never to trouble you or her. What I may do, does not matter."

He passed on as he spoke. John Dare stood simply as he left him—more, with a smile upon his face. For the last words were swallowed up in the first; there was not even any little note, that moment, only the sweet, amazing consciousness that at last—at last—

Ah! at last the promise of the violets was fulfilled, his soul was revenged on false Lucy Hay. He laughed aloud, recalling the dread he had had of them; the strange, unexpected way they had twined upon him, growing life and love the deeper, and—

Unto this sweet ending. He had not dreamed it; he had hopelessly lived the days. Ah! what a blind man he had been! Still blissfully, dazed, he stood there; still lost in that glad consciousness, till—

The whistle of a town-bound train suddenly reminded him only that his darling had gone

away, and he must get her back again. It would be so soon, he need not speak to a servant, he thought, happily, as he hurried out to the station; it would be easy finding her with her old friends in the city.

Still no dream of Jack. Sweet riot his thoughts ran as the train sped on; a mad bent of plan and bias of passion to bridge over the weary journey, little as it were. On, on, a swift torrent of intoxication making him blind, deaf to all around, till—

A sudden big lurch of the car aroused him, and the train came to a stop. With the rest of the only shaken passengers, he hurried forward; the shock must have been harder in the other cars, they said. Through one, another, but on the platform of the third he paused, and a cry burst from his lips. For, just within, the fair face of little May Morecombe looked up before him, fallen white, senseless on the outstretched arms that lay across the seat.

Just a minute that he could not stir; the next—he had folded the still form in his arms, and was raining a mad rain of kisses on brow and cheek and lips.

"My darling! my darling!" They were the only words John Dare could speak, but at them the face stirred a little; the eyes opened slowly, dreamily.

"Jack," she murmured—"oh! Jack, you have come after me, and you will forgive me—you can forgive me the way I lied to you this morning? Oh, I was so angry at you, dear; I had waited so long for you to say you loved me, and then—for you to ask me that dreadful, dreadful question, if I was going to marry your uncle John? I was all beside myself. And when I wanted to tell you all, you would not listen—oh! you would not listen to me. Then somehow I grew afraid of you; I thought you would never, never believe me, and so—and so I ran away. And Jack, I have been so frightened again—frightened—"

These were the words to which John Dare was forced to listen; he was forced withal to hold this girl more tightly, for she had fallen, fainting again, on his breast. They were the hardest moments his life had ever known, but he met them bravely; only his set face showed the grief within. An hour later his strong arms bore little May Morecombe, still half-fainting, up the steps at Granby. Here leaving her with a servant, he went in search of Jack.

Jack must know at once; this moment he was strong—what the next might bring, the little next, even, he could not tell. Through the rooms he went searching, calling, but—in vain; Jack was nowhere to be found.

The hours passed, but he did not come; one, two, and—midnight. Only wondering, what time he could rouse from his deepening agony, John Dare sat and waited; as yet no memory of the little note, no disturbing dreams of the boy he loved so dearly. But as the bell tolled, a groan burst from his lips, his head dropped upon his hands. For, for the first, the words in their own power came back.

"I promise, I solemnly promise, never to trouble you or her. What I may do, does not matter."

The morrow in its night brought no news of Jack. At dawn one was found who had seen him walking, with a wild, haggard face, towards the river. That was all; that was all—though days passed to weeks, and weeks to months; though all that mortal power could was brought to bear upon the case, there was still no news of Jack.

A great gloom settled down on Granby; grief, remorse, were fast bending John Dare's noble figure and whitening his hair. All was cheerless dearth, almost horror, till that day—

Till that joyful morning the letter came. "Miss May Morecombe," it was addressed, but—ah! John Dare knew the writing well. With his full heart on his lips he went to her.

"Child, child, you and my dear boy are going to be very happy yet."

With this thought only he listened as she read to him. It had been very wrong, he knew, Jack wrote, but it all had been very, very hard, and for a long time he had not cared. It had been but a hair's-breadth between life and death, that night, but he had conquered and been content simply to go away. As time passed he was too much ashamed to write—he dared not now—to poor uncle John. Would she plead for him; she who—

She paused at the other words; a little she blushed, and then the letter dropped from her hand.

"Oh! Guardie, Guardie," she cried, "Jack has gotten all over his love for me; he is going to be married very soon."

What could it mean? With a merry laugh she was looking over at him, but with a look in her eyes he had never seen before. It was all a daze—a bewildering, blissful daze—for the look was deepening, a little figure was stealing towards him, a soft arm twining about his neck.

"Guardie," spoke the low, sweet voice, "there is something I dare tell, now I know dear Jack is alive and happy. That night I ran away, that dreadful night I took the wrong train, in my bewilderment, and had to come back so late, a new life began for me. It was born at your words, your tender kisses. I cannot explain it; I only know with the clear thoughts of time it grew, despite poor Jack. I was conscience stricken, I tried in vain to crush it, but—I need not now. It is all right with Jack, and—Guardie, I know—I know better than you how, all through this trouble you have loved me, and so I dare now to tell you how dear you are to me; how fondly, how tenderly—"

"My darling! my darling!" the old words were the only words, that little moment, John Dare could interpose.

Jack lives yet, a happy husband, but he never dreams of the odd stroke of fate that changed life in his early days.

"Fate works strangely, but—sweetly," thinks John Dare often, as fondly, but with almost a shudder, he looks at his little wife.

THE NEW OFFICERS OF THE HOUSE.

HON. JOHN G. CARLISLE, the new Speaker of the House of Representatives, is in every respect worthy of the high honor bestowed upon him. From first to last his public career has been marked by the highest conscientiousness and fidelity to principle. Mr. Carlisle is a native of Kentucky, having been born in Campbell County, September 6th, 1835, and has always been identified with that State. He received only a common school education, but has supplemented its lack by careful study all his life long. He taught school for some time in his youth, studied law and began the practice of his profession in 1858 at Covington, where he has lived ever since. He early developed a taste for political life, and was elected a member of the Legislature at the age of twenty-four. In 1866 he was chosen to the State Senate, and re-elected in 1869. While serving his second term he was nominated and elected Lieutenant governor, holding the position from 1871 to 1875. In the following year he was elected to Congress, and re-elected in 1878, 1880 and 1882.

When Mr. Carlisle first appeared in Washington, Speaker Randall gave him an obscure committee position; but while thus deprived of many opportunities enjoyed by his associates, he was a laborious and diligent student of important public questions and the details of legislation. The leading members of both parties gradually came to know him as a man of exceptionally good judgment, a clear thinker, a strong logician, and a member who was never carried away by extreme views or party passion. In the organization of the Forty-sixth House of Representatives, Mr. Carlisle was transferred from the Committee on Expenditures in the Navy Department to the Ways and Means Committee. He soon proved himself one of the strongest members of the committee, and his views on economic questions speedily commanded the attention of the House.

Mr. Carlisle is in every way qualified for the high duties of the presiding officer of that body, being perhaps the ablest and most accomplished parliamentarian in Congress. He is, besides, fair-minded and exceptionally free from personal and partisan prejudices, and has the respect and confidence of political opponents to an extent seldom equaled in public life.

Mr. John P. Leedom, the new Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, is a citizen of Ohio, and has been prominent as a Democratic politician for some years past. He is in every way admirably qualified for the duties of the position to which he has been advanced.

Hon. John B. Clark, the new Clerk of the House, is a native of Fayette, Mo., where he was born January 14th, 1831. After attending the common school, he entered Missouri University at the age of fifteen, but remained there only two years. He studied law under General John B. Clark, of Missouri, and afterwards graduated in the Law Department of Harvard University at Cambridge, Massachusetts. He practiced law from 1855 until the commencement of the late war, when he entered the Confederate Army as a lieutenant, and was promoted successively to be captain, major, colonel and brigadier-general. Subsequent to the war he followed various pursuits, being State and County collector of Howard County, and was elected to the Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth Congresses, and re-elected to the Forty-seventh Congress from the Eleventh District as a Democrat.

THE LOAN EXHIBITION FOR THE BARTHOLOMI PEDESTAL FUND.

SPEECHES by the Hon. William M. Evarts, General Grant and F. Hopkinson Smith, a poem by Emma Lazarus, and music by Theodore Thomas's orchestra and the French choral societies, were the ceremonial features of the opening of the Bartholdi Statue Art Loan Exhibition at the National Academy of Design on the evening of the 3d inst. The Venetian Palace of Art on Twenty-third Street is filled to overflowing with one of the rarest collections of paintings and art-objects ever brought together. Rich old tapestries make a background for medieval arms and armor; the patient and elaborate art of the Orient is brought into juxtaposition with the crude fabrications of the American aborigines; seven hundred characteristic paintings by the greatest modern artists hang upon the walls of the south gallery; another room is filled with the most exquisite embroideries and women's decorative work; old miniatures, historical relics, musical instruments, carved and painted fans, cobweb lace, old china, stained glass, illuminated missals, and all kinds of choice *bric-a-brac*, are crowded together in a rich profusion that is a rapture to artist and amateur. All of these treasures are private loans, and that the unusual opportunity thus offered is appreciated by the public is attested by crowds which daily throng the galleries. This exhibition is by far the best thing that has yet been done to excite substantial interest in the grand object for which it is given. As Mr. Evarts remarked, the subscription receipts to the fund for the pedestal of Bartholdi's noble statue have not comported with the greatness of that work or the generosity of the nation that gives it. At the opening of the Exhibition the committee had only about two-fifths of the whole sum of money needed to place the statue on a fitting pedestal, and the present artistic appeal ought to be strong enough to make up the full amount.

HARTFORD'S CARNIVAL OF AUTHORS.

A NOVEL and strikingly picturesque entertainment, all for sweet Charity's sake, was held with success at Hartford, Conn., last week, beginning on the evening of Monday, the 3d instant, and continuing until the following Saturday. It was called a "Carnival of Authors," and was arranged by the Union for Home Work. The First Regiment Armory was brilliantly decorated, and fitted with a large stage and eight smaller booths for tableaux, devoted respectively to "Mother Goose," Dickens, Tennyson, Goethe, Du Maurier's drawings in *Punch*, Longfellow, Scott and Shakespeare. Two hundred persons, all dressed in character, marched in procession over the grand stage, and then separated to form illustrative groups in the booths, each of which was fitted up in a manner appropriate to the scene represented therein. These tableaux were presented in a manner highly creditable to the ladies and gentlemen to whom they had been intrusted, and were greeted with enthusiastic delight by the immense crowds that came nightly to gaze upon this literary enchantment scene. Sir Walter Scott, seated in an antique canopied chair, reviewed his romantic heroes and heroines as they moved past with reverential salute. Du Maurier's high-bred beauties and aesthetic "swells" looked as well as spoke their exquisite nonsense, sarcasm and wit. Dickens's "Mark Tapley," Dick Swiveller and the Marchioness were instantly recognized by their numerous admirers. So it was with scores of other favorites of poetry, fiction and romance, who for the nonce appeared as living, speaking actualities, and not such stuff as dreams are made of.

Our artists furnish some characteristic sketches of this delightful festival which charmed the city for a week, and swelled the charity fund.

THE NATIONAL COTTON PLANTERS' ASSOCIATION.

THE Annual Convention of the National Cotton Planters' Association, held at Vicksburg, Miss., November 22d-24th, was attended by some 500 delegates and members of the Association, besides many visitors, manufacturers and capitalists from Northern and Western States. Mr. F. C. Morehead, of the Association, presided, and an address of welcome on behalf of the citizens of Vicksburg was made by ex-Chief Justice H. F. Simrall. An address was also made by Governor Robert Lowry of Mississippi, who, in the course of his remarks, said that there is now within the borders of that State between seven and ten million dollars invested in the manufacture of cotton goods. Other able and instructive addresses were made, and a large amount of business bearing on the future commercial prospects of the South was transacted. Among the resolutions adopted was one urging the diversification of agricultural pursuits, and others denouncing gambling in cotton and grain "futures"; favoring an adequate appropriation by Congress for elementary education, the same to be distributed upon the basis of illiteracy; favoring the holding of an International Peace Congress at New Orleans early in 1885, with a view of promoting the idea of international arbitration; and urging additional appropriations in support of the agricultural and mechanical colleges in the several States. The results of the convention will, no doubt, be of the highest value to the entire country. The Vicksburg Herald, commenting on the proceedings, says:

"Highly intelligent gentlemen, representing twelve States of the Union, and representative men of agricultural, manufacturing and commercial pursuits, came together in a spirit of broad and enlightened patriotism. They came not to utter political platitudes, nor to excite partisan prejudices, nor to inflame the sectional animosities of the dead past. They came to build up, not to tear down. All were impressed with the conviction that there was a great work before them, that they were the pioneers in a movement that will be productive of magnificent results, and that they are expected to 'blaze out' the path, and remove all obstacles in the road, to progress and prosperity. In this they were right. In less than five years the men who bade each other Good-by in this city Friday evening will be regarded on all hands as the pioneers in one of the grandest results in this wonderful age. . . . As the forerunner of the great Centennial Cotton Exposition next year, the Convention has uttered no uncertain sound. It has, as was proper from the historic City, fired the first gun in its honor. As the first conception of what now promises to be the grandest industrial exposition that has ever been witnessed on this continent, had its birth here, and was born of the brain of a Vicksburg man, it was eminently proper that from this historic spot should go forth a formal and enthusiastic endorsement."

The Association for the sixth time re-elected Mr. Franklin C. Morehead as its President; it could not have done otherwise without positive ingratitude. Since the World's Exposition and Cotton Centennial was projected Mr. Morehead has devoted his time, energies and private fortune to the single task of making it a success. At first there were many who regarded so gigantic a scheme as utterly impracticable, and ridiculed President Morehead as a mad enthusiast. His zeal, however, was never for one moment diminished, and to-day that enterprise owes not only its origin but its successful progress, to his unflinching energy. It was through his efforts that Congress was induced to grant the liberal charter that this Exposition enjoys; it was through his persuasion that the public-spirited men of New Orleans raised the half-million of dollars necessary to put it on a substantial basis. He is now hard at work in the discharge of the duties of the office of Commissioner-general. Mr. Morehead, besides holding the office named, is also President of the Mississippi State Press Association and United States Statistician for that State, and it is said that more than a million of dollars of foreign capital have been invested and more than ten thousand emigrants have found homes in the South through his direct influence. He is certainly worthy of the honors that have been thrust upon him.

Thomas P. Grady, the newly-elected permanent Secretary of the National Cotton Planters' Association, is a native of North Carolina, and is just thirty years old. He is a professional journalist, and won his first laurels in the field of industrial journalism while at the Atlanta Exposition, whither he was sent as staff correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal. Mr. Grady is one of the most progressive men of the New South. He was educated at Washington and Lee University, Va., and is a most accomplished scholar. Since he turned his attention to the resources of the South he has been a most efficient factor in their development. He it was who first suggested the feasibility of repeating the Atlanta experiment at Louisville. Subsequently his services were secured for the post of managing editor of the *Planters' Journal*, the official organ of the National Cotton Planters' Association, a post that he filled with such success that his labors are now rewarded with the second office in the gift of the Association.

Mr. W. A. Pollock, who has just been elected Treasurer of the National Cotton Planters' Association, went to Mississippi from Ohio soon after the capture of Vicksburg, where he was for several years employed as a clerk in a drygoods store. He soon won the confidence of the community, and was enabled to go into business on his own account as a planter. He is now President of the Bank of Greenville and owner of several valuable plantations. He has accumulated several hundred thousand dollars, and is to-day the wealthiest man in Washington County, which is the richest cotton-growing country in the world. Mr. Pollock's career is an exemplification of the value of this advice: "Young man, go South!"

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Danish Polar Expedition Buildings at Godthaab, Greenland.

Godthaab is an old Moravian mission station and colony in the southwest of Disco Island, Greenland. On the top of a neighboring hill there stood till the middle of last July, in solitary grandeur, a light-house, a modest structure to guide vessels to its sheltering harbor. The arrival of the Danish International Polar Expedition then made it a scene of activity. Buildings were erected to contain the scientific apparatus brought out, and also to form temporary homes for the brave votaries of science who came to endure the rigors of a Greenland Winter in order to make observations for the benefit of mankind. With boats for coast purposes, and means of land travel, they began their observations, interrupted by occasional bad weather, and were able to send their first reports which reached Copenhagen in November. Much detailed work is anticipated from the party. As they have blacksmiths and carpenters, the coming of the expedition was a great treat to the little colony, which gave full employment to the artisans during their leisure hours.

The Palace of Justice at Brussels.

The new Palace of Justice, which was solemnly inaugurated at Brussels on the 15th of November, may be classed amongst the remarkable buildings

of Europe. Built on the summit of a hill, it is surmounted by a dome one hundred metres high, covering a superficial area of twenty-six thousand metres, being four thousand in excess of St. Peter's at Rome. A veritable Babylonian construction. The ceremony of the inauguration was conducted with the pomp and circumstance fitting the occasion. Their Majesties the King and Queen, attended by the Court officials of high and low degree, were received by the Judges and civil functionaries and conducted up the magnificent staircase to the Hall of the Lost Footsteps, where the superb thrones were placed in readiness. In ascending to this palatial chamber, their Majesties were addressed—according to usage—by a master mason, in his working garb, who harangued them on the subject of the now finished building, to which His Majesty listened with the gravest attention, but in hand. All the workmen engaged in the construction then formed in procession and defiled with their banners before the royal party. Our illustration shows the grand staircase of the palace.

The Unfortunate Soudan Expedition.

The first accounts of the extermination of Hicks Pasha's expeditionary army to the Soudan have been fully confirmed by later reports. The advance of the army appears to have been attended by many difficulties. Not only was it menaced by a numerous and fanatical enemy, but it suffered greatly also from scarcity of water and from the severities of the climate. One of the hostile expeditions of the Arabs was to cut the telegraph-wires and interfere at every opportunity with the means of communication. Our illustration shows one of the incidents of the advance. A British officer, coming suddenly upon a village unperceived, caught a number of Arabs in whose huts he found a large quantity of telegraph-wire, with portions of the broken cast-iron pillars and the plates in which they were inserted. The officer had the wire twisted about their necks, riveting one to the other, and they were then taken before Hicks Pasha for examination, when it was proved that they had been engaged in destroying the telegraph line on the route between Khartoum and Dongala, and they were punished as they deserved.

The Congo Country.

The rivalry existing between Mr. Stanley and M. de Brazza with regard to certain territorial rights along the course of the Congo River has been watched with attention by all those who are interested in the commercial development of Central Africa. As yet no active hostilities have occurred, but the prize is so great that a violent struggle for possession is by no means impossible. Congo is an extensive country in the southwest of Africa, bounded on the north by the river Zaire, or Congo, which separates it from Loango; on the west by the Atlantic; on the south by the Dande; and on the east by the countries in the interior. Near the coast the country is level and well-watered, but intolerably hot. Further inland is an elevated district, very fertile, and with a mild climate. The capital is Brazza, or San Salvador. Congo was first discovered in 1482 by Diego Cam, a Portuguese explorer. Our illustration shows Embomma, a settlement on the Congo River, about seventy-five miles from its mouth. Within another year much information about the Congo and the commercial enterprises developing there will be accessible. The whole course of the river, from its mouth to Stanley Pool, has been carefully surveyed and mapped. Stanley's furthest station now is at the mouth of the Ikelamba River, about 1,000 miles up the river. He has established friendly relations with all the natives. Commerce in Central Africa is destined to find along the Congo the line of its most rapid development.

The Schools of the Mohammedan Teachers at Merv.

Merv was till lately an unknown spot to the generalty of the civilized world, but the captivity of a daring and intelligent newspaper correspondent, Edmund O'Donovan, enables us to learn much of the natives, Tekkes, as they are called, their mode of life, trade, buildings, etc. The town is a collection of houses mostly of mud or unbaked brick, the mosques alone showing any architectural skill. The Tekkes are strong Mohammedans, and Merv is a seat of learning abounding in schools, which are thronged with scholars, although the education does not include much beyond the Koran. There is no state college but groups of beehive huts in which the teachers and pupils assemble. Merv is one of the walled towns of Turkistan and lies three hundred miles southeast of Khiva.

Curious Floral Tribute to Speaker Carlisle.

It has long been the custom for the friends of a candidate for the Speakership to send flowers to his desk on the day of his election by the House. Two Kentucky ladies prepared and sent to Mr. Carlisle on the day he took his seat a beautiful and original device in flowers and satin. It consisted of a gavel, in the shape of a General Washington hatchet, resting on the mossy stump of a tree in such a way as to show both sides of the blade and handle. One side was composed of beautiful flowers and the other of hand-painted satin. Through the centre of the blade on the white satin appeared, in illuminated old English letters, the following:

"May eye be keen as blade of hatchet
When worthy members rise to catch it,
And rulings true as steel to match it,
All lawful business to dispatch it."

On the left of the inscription was the trump of Fame blowing out gavel, and beneath it on the left a little nude George Washington, hatchet in hand, cutting down a cherry-tree. On his right were a larger hatchet and a felled tree. In the upper left hand corner appeared against a sky background the dome of the Capitol, with a waning moon in the west and a rising sun in the east. On a white satin ribbon were the words:

G. W. TO THE SPEAKER XLVIII. CONGRESS GREETING.

The card of the ladies who sent the floral gift bore the following advice to the Speaker with regard to the manner in which the double ended instrument should be wielded:

"For noise, use hammer end as gavel,
And blade when knots you can't unravel."

Bills in Congress.

SENATOR BLAIR has introduced a bill to establish a Bureau of Statistics of Labor under the Department of the Interior, and also a Bill limiting the labor of workmen and mechanics in the employ of the United States to eight hours a day, and providing that wherever it shall be found necessary to substitute labor by the hour for labor by the day such labor shall be paid for at the rate of one-eighth of a day's pay for each hour. A Bill by Senator Blair provides for the repeal of the Northern Pacific land grants, confirming to the company all lands earned by the construction of any portion of the road, but restoring to settlement and sale several million acres in Washington Territory and Oregon, being applicable to that portion of the line west of Wallula Junction.

Mr. Sherman introduced an important Bill providing for the issuance of any national banking association of notes equal to 90 per cent of the average current market value of bonds deposited by the association, and not exceeding 95 per cent of such value. Mr. Platt offered a Bill establishing schools in Alaska, and Mr. Miller, of California, one to establish a civil government in Alaska.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

A New Fibre for paper making has been discovered in the dwarf palm of Algeria. Means have been found for utilizing the whole of it above the roots.

The Municipality of Lisbon has decided that cremation is permissible under ordinary circumstances, but must be compulsory in case of epidemic.

Freedom from the risk of lead poisoning by using glazed earthenware is said to be secured from varnishing the glazed surface with borosilicate of lime.

Sir Joshua Reynolds's works, to the number of nearly two hundred, are to be collected and shown this Winter at the Grosvenor Gallery in London. It will be the only collection of the kind since 1815.

Excavations at the extremity of the Bo's de Boulogne, in the environs of Paris, have brought to light the remains of a lake dwelling. They consist of piles and a great quantity and variety of bones.

A New Method of purifying iron is proposed by Dr. Herman Wedding, of Berlin. He points to the fact that when melted cast iron is allowed to chill, the first crystals which form are nearly pure iron, and he suggests that by repetitions of the crystallizing process a metal of high quality may be obtained from poor pig iron.

For Several Years Past the Swedish Government employed an entomologist to assist the farmers in distinguishing and destroying insects that prove hurtful to the crops. The demand for his services has been so very great, and the work he has done has been so useful, that the office of Government Entomologist is to be made a permanent one.

One of the French societies in the interest of the industrial classes has recommended the suppression of all circular saws in workshops, where practicable. The reasons given for this action are that such saws are extremely dangerous for workmen; they require much more force than other saws; they cut a broader line, and consequently produce more waste.

Perosmic Acid is a new remedy employed by Professor Winwater in cancerous and scrofulous swellings. It is used by injecting daily three drops of a one per cent solution of the acid. This treatment causes the tumor to soften and decrease in size. In about a month the dead tissue is thrown off and the tumor disappears. No curative effect upon the cancer itself has been observed from this remedy.

It is stated that an incombustible paper has been invented by M. G. Myers, of Paris, and that its resistance to heat is so great that fire will not alter its appearance. The proposal to utilize it for theatrical scenery reminds us of a very common source of error. Generally on accounts of configurations at theatres generally speak of the devouring element seizing with avidity on the painted canvas, etc. Now, as a matter of fact, theatrical scenery is never painted in oil colors, but in distemper, the basis of which is a simply whitewash. If there was nothing about a stage more inflammable than scenery, we should not so often hear of theatres on fire.

The English Channel Tunnel scheme having for the present been shelved, it is proposed to utilize the machinery made for the preliminary work in boring a pathway beneath the Solent, and thus to connect the Isle of Wight with the mainland. This is an old idea revived, and like most other schemes of the kind resolves itself into the question, "Will it pay?" The tunnel which is to connect Liverpool and Birkenhead, and which is now being bored beneath the Mersey, proceeds apace. The rock is hard and compact sandstone, and although it is porous, and yields a certain amount of water, the engineers have not been troubled with any danger of flooding.

The Remarkable Red Sunsets which have attracted attention here of late were seen in England as early as the 9th or 10th of last month, and they were in San Francisco as early as the 29th. Ocean voyagers now arriving report the same unparalleled phenomena both at sunset and sunrise, all the way over. Whatever the cause of the singular appearance, it is evidently widespread. In the course of a discussion at the meeting of the American Astronomical Society, Packer Institute, Brooklyn, some nights since, the idea was given out that the "green sun" reported from South America, a while ago, was due to the same cause, whatever that may be. And, as to that, there was a theory that there might be a cloud of meteoric dust outside our atmosphere and through which we are passing. At all events, and whatever the cause, the sight has been one of the most remarkable and finest ever afforded, and it is something to be long remembered.

Most of the scientific parties that were stationed a year or more ago around the world, near the Arctic circle, for the purpose of making simultaneous observations, have returned home. The English party from Fort Rae, on Great Slave Lake, probably arrived in England a few days ago. Germany has relieved her party who were stationed in Cumberland Sound, Davis Straits. The Swedish observers in Ice Ford, Spitzbergen, have gone home after a successful winter's work. The Austro-Hungarian observers on Jan Mayen, 350 miles southwest of Spitzbergen, reported, upon their return, that last Winter was a very mild season there. The Norwegians have relieved their party at Boskoss, in Lapland, and our observers at Point Barrow have arrived home. The Dutch party that went out in the *Varna*, bound for the mouth of the Yenese, never reached their destination. Nothing has yet been heard from Lieutenant Greeley, or from the Russian stations at Miller Bay, Novaya Zemla, and at the mouth of the Lena River. Scientists will be greatly interested in reading and comparing the forthcoming reports of these international observers.

Death-roll of the Week.

NOVEMBER 30TH.—In New York city, David Irwin, carpet manufacturer, and an elder in Dr. John Hall's church, aged 80; in Oswego, N. Y., V. C. Douglass, Superintendent of Schools, December 1st.—At Fredericksburg, Va., Captain Noah Fairbank, who commanded the first steamboat in Virginia waters, aged 97; at Savannah, Ga., General Jeremy F. Gilmer; at Easton, Pa., William Kellogg, Superintendent of Bridges on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, aged 75; in Brooklyn, N. Y., the Rev. Cuthbert G. Gordon, old-time Universalist minister in this section of the country, aged 76. December 2d.—At Vienna, Austria, Julius Payer, member of the Austro-Hungarian Arctic Expedition of 1872, which discovered Franz Josef Land, aged 41; at Waterbury, Conn., William Patten, bookseller and newspaper writer, aged 76; at Philadelphia, Pa., Mrs. Mary Guy Miller, proprietor of Guy's Hotel, aged 76. December 3d.—In London, Edward George Fitzalan Howard, Baron Howard of Glossop, aged 66; at Chicago, Ill., William Wales, prominent journalist, war editor of the *Baltimore American*, and valued counselor of President Lincoln; in New York city, Mrs. Annie Sanford Martindale Purdy, for many years associated with women's mission work. December 4th.—In London, Thomas Knowles (Conservative) Member of Parliament for Wigan. December 6th.—In Germantown, Pa., ex-Mayor Alexander Henry, of Philadelphia, aged 60; at Richmond, Va., the Rev. Dr. A. W. Weddell, prominent minister of the Episcopal Church, aged 42. December 7th.—At Philadelphia, Pa., Dr. William H. Hooper, a prominent physician and Mason. December 7th.—At Bridgeport, Conn., E. Parish Bishop, a former clergyman and recently connected with railway enterprises, aged 58; in New York city, William W. Cook, Clerk of the Fifth District Court, aged 51.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mr. R. T. HOLLYDAY has been appointed Secretary of State of Maryland.

JAY HUBBELL, "entirely out of politics" now, has gone to his stock farm in Nebraska.

EX-SENATOR HANDRICKS, of Indiana, is about starting for Europe with his wife, to be gone all Winter.

THE Hon. William L. Greenly, formerly Governor of Michigan, died in Eaton Rapids, that State, on the 29th ultimo, at the age of seventy years.

Mrs. HOWARD, the writer of the new novel "Queen," is a native of Maine, but for several years she has lived at Stuttgart, Germany. She confesses to forty Summers.

JOSEPH DEAN, of Minneapolis, Minn., has placed in the hands of the trustees of Hamlin University, of that State, \$25,000 to increase the endowment fund of that institution.

Mrs. CARLISLE, like Mrs. Randall, is a woman of fine character and has great influence with her husband. He met her when he was a Kentucky boy of seventeen teaching school.

THE Hon. Frederick Billings has added \$25,000 to his gift of \$75,000 for a library building for the University of Vermont, at Burlington. The foundation of the building has been laid.

DR. CARLOS MARTIN, an intimate personal friend of President Olazola, of Colombia, has been appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of Colombia in the United States.

SEÑOR DON VILLENA, the newly appointed Peruvian Minister to the United States, arrived at this port last week. He was an *attaché* of the Peruvian Legation at Washington when young, and was its secretary for many years under Colonel Freyre. He was a partisan of Pirola in the recent Peruvian war.

SPEAKER CARLISLE has appointed Mr. Henry L. Nelson, formerly of Brooklyn, and a well known correspondent and magazine writer, as his confidential clerk. Mr. Neil E. Brown, of Tennessee, has been appointed as Reading Clerk of the House—a place he acceptably filled for six years under the old Democratic Congresses.

MR. FAIR, of Nevada, is put down as the wealthiest man in the United States Senate. His riches aggregate \$18,000,000; those of Mr. Miller, of California, \$4,000,000; Mr. Sawyer, of Wisconsin, \$7,000,000; Mr. Brown, of Georgia, \$5,000,000; Mr. Palmer, of Michigan, \$7,500,000; Mr. Sabine, of Massachusetts, \$2,000,000, and so on.

GOVERNOR CLEVELAND is praised in all quarters for appointing Mr. Wheeler H. Peckham District attorney for New York in Mr. John McKoon's place. Peckham is a son of Judge Peckham, a man of character and ability, has had experience as assistant to the Attorney-general in the Tweed prosecutions, and altogether unusually well qualified for the place.

THE will of Mrs. Emma Cooke-Cochran, late of Pittsburgh, Pa., gives \$8,000 to the American Tract Society of New York, on condition that the interest shall be devoted to the support of colporteurs in the Western or Southern States and Territories. She also gives \$8,000 to the American Bible Society, with the proviso that it shall be used to distribute Bibles in foreign countries.

MINISTER LOWELL has formally accepted the rectorship of St. Andrew's University. It appears that the question of his eligibility was considered before the vote was cast, and that a protest was lodged at that time against the candidacy of Mr. Lowell, on the ground that, being an alien, he was not eligible. The principals rejected the protest, basing their action on a legal opinion that Mr. Lowell was eligible in spite of being an alien.

GENERAL "BOB" TOOMBS, of Georgia, lives in a big two-story frame house, into the hall of which a wagon load of hay could almost be driven. He is rich, having received for years a handsome income from his law practice. When he was young he bought large tracts of land in Texas, and it is said that he has cleared \$100,000 on portions thereof that he has sold, while he still owns enough to turn him in two or three times as much more.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES's birthplace, the "Old Holmes House," at Cambridge, is to go, the Harvard University buildings crowding it out of existence. It was built in the year 1688 or thereabout. One of its owners, Jonathan Hastings, who lived in it from 1737 to 1742, is said to have originated the word "Yankee," using it to express excellence, speaking of a "Yankee good horse," or "Yankee good elder," and the students are supposed to have disseminated the word.

ROSA BONHEUR for the greater part of the present year has been in failing health, and has been living in great retirement at her country house. Feeling a little stronger, she ventured up to Paris about five weeks ago on important business, hoping to return the same night, but she overtaxed her powers, and has been laid up ever since in her Paris house, close to the Luxembourg. The only hope which remains to her friends is that her excellent and wiry constitution may enable her to pull through an operation which her physicians declare to be indispensable.

ONE John Swim, seventy years of age, living at West Jefferson, Ohio, has accumulated between \$100,000 and \$200,000 by picking paper and rags from the streets. When a young man he practiced law for a few years. At the age of twenty-one he was married to a beautiful young lady, who dying, he married again. His second wife is still living, and is an inmate of a poorhouse. He lived with her a short time only. He has not slept on a bed for thirty-five years. When sick he will not allow a doctor to come near him, and will take no medicine because of the expense.

It is understood that the health of Senator Anthony, of Rhode Island, is such that his friends do not deem it advisable for him to undertake the duties of President *pro tem* of the Senate. Though they are not arduous, they are exacting, and would require him to be in his seat every day at twelve o'clock—an exertion, his friends say, which it would be hard for him to endure in his infirm condition. Senator Sherman and Senator Cameron, of Wisconsin, are spoken of in connection with the honor when Senator Edmunds declines to further serve as the presiding officer of the Senate.

THE withdrawal of Mr. A. Oakley Hall from the editorial control of *Truth* is a serious loss to metropolitan journalism. Mr. Hall's experience and high literary ability, joined with his knowledge of men and affairs, have given *Truth* a justly influential position in the community, and its proprietors will find it hard, indeed, to fill his place. From what we hear, Mr. Hall—more's the pity—is likely to abandon journalism permanently and return to the practice of his profession as a counselor, not in this country, but in London, whither he has had several calls. There can be no doubt at all that, should he seek that sphere of usefulness, he will be successful. There are few men who are better qualified by education, wit and literary attainments to hold their own in the sharp competitions of the legal profession than he, and his American friends will have no anxiety at all as to his future in a field of such wide opportunities.



"THE TWIN RELIC OF BARBARISM."—THE WOLVES AND THE LAMBS—ARRIVAL OF SCANDINAVIAN CONVERTS.



CHARGE OF MORMON MISSIONARIES, AT CASTLE GARDEN, EN ROUTE FOR SALT LAKE CITY.—SEE PAGE 269.

FOR A SONG'S SAKE.

BY PHILIP BOURKE MARSTON.

CHAPTER III.—AN IDYL OF BOHEMIA.

THE two months that followed, were they not, perhaps, the very happiest in Herbert Montague's life? Every day he and his model became more perfect friends. Her beauty delighted him. What long, glad days he spent painting it. Was ever a sitter fairer, or half so patient? He had taken her in all things most completely into his confidence. She knew the condition of his funds as well as he did himself. Let us enter the house in Museum Street one April morning. A very important gentleman from Manchester who buys pictures is being shown out by Montague, whose face wears a grave, business aspect. The door closed on the picture-buyer; he dashes upstairs, taking three steps at a time, and, entering the studio, cries out to the young person who has been hidden from sight in her own apartment:

"Mab, Mab, come here at once, my dear!"

In another moment Mab is in the room, her face shining with smiles as she says: "Bought? I knew it would be! Didn't I tell you so all along? Perhaps you'll believe me next time!"

"Yes, you child! But how much do you think the old boy gave for it?"

"Very, very much!" she asks, her eyes sparkling.

"Pretty fair, pretty fair," he replies. He is scarcely less of a child than she. "What should you say to thirty pounds, Mab?"

A great "Oh!" from Mab by way of answer.

"More than that, Mab, as our friend in 'Great Expectations' used to say!"

"Thirty-two?" hazards Mab.

"More than that, mum."

"Thirty-five?"

"No!"

"Forty?"

"No!"

"It couldn't be fifty?"

"Upon my soul, not one farthing less than fifty-five."

Mabel clasps her hands and then prepares to resume work, but Herbert calls out:

"No more work to-day, Mab! We'll have a spree to-day, if we never have one again. But what's the matter? You look quite grave over it? Shouldn't you like it?"

"Yes," she says, "I should like it!"

"What is it, then?" he inquires.

As a sensitive child when asked some question which it knows it is bound to answer, while it hates to do so, and before you with twitching hands, quivering lips and eyes filling fast with tears, so stood Mabel. Then, seeing that she could no longer put off the moment, she said just as a child would have done, and the tears would come as she spoke: "I don't want you to think I want a treat—that's all!"

"Why, you foolish little thing!" he laughed, "don't you think I want a treat sometimes myself, and wouldn't I much rather have you with me than go alone? Run away and put on your bonnet. You shall have a new one to-morrow!"

Then, he attired himself in his newest coat, assumed his best hat, and looked, for him, quite a swell.

What should they do, on this divine April day, when the whole world seemed to have yielded itself up to joy, and all the mighty ravishment of Spring?

What better thing could they have done than the thing they did, which was to go up the river to Kew by the penny steamer? How gently the wind blew! How delicate and warmful was the pure sunlight! The season was young, even as these two were young. Mabel had never before been on one of these steamers, and it delighted her; the people who came on board made her laugh; she wanted to know everything about each place they passed; and at the music of a harp, violin, and cornet, she could scarcely keep her feet from dancing. As for Montague, he revelled in his holiday. On the way to the boat he laid in a stock of good cigars, which he smoked without intermission. He treated himself to a brandy and soda. The river, with its boats and piers, and, over all, the soft blue sky; the pleasant noise of the water as the steamer parts it; the notes of harp, and violin, and cornet; the sepulchral voice, crying, "Turn her astern!" or "Stop her!" or the voices shouting, "Now, then, for the Kew boat!"—while Montague lives, will not these sights and sounds in combination bring to his mind the memory of that day, of that dear day, that day of virgin blessedness? Surely, if days get their deserts, that one should be an angel in Paradise!

Of course, Mabel was charmed with the gardens of Kew, but the nicest part of them, she thought, was that called the "Wilderness." In that uncultivated spot smoking is allowed. There these two sat on the grass, pulling it up by handfuls. I wonder why it is that whenever we are near grass we want to pull it? Sitting there, he told her no end of droll stories, of things that had happened to him in his life, till the air rang with her laughter, and she cried out:

"You mustn't tell me any more! Don't you see you've made me laugh so that I'm crying? I have a pain in my side, just where I know my heart is! Oh, how could you have been so absurd? And what a dreadful person your landlady must have been! No, I won't hear any more—I won't!"

"Well, then, you shan't, for a little time, at any rate," he answered, and began singing, in which she presently joined, with her very beautiful voice.

There was nothing fit to eat in Kew, Herbert said, so, when the April twilight was falling, they came by train to Richmond, and to what place of entertainment but the "Star and Garter."

They had a simple meal. Just soup, and fish, and meat, and a blazing rum omelette—and for wine, a pint of sherry and a bottle of champagne—but how they did enjoy it! The repeat over, they walked on the terrace, while Herbert smoked his cigar. How pure the wind seemed, and how full of stars was the sky! Presently they took the train to London. As they came out of Waterloo Station, they could hear Big Ben rolling out the three-quarters past ten. They walked back to Museum Street. Mabel dearly loved walking at night. When she went to bed she fell asleep at once, just as a child does, tired out by a day's pleasure. Against her will it was, for she wanted to lie awake, and think how sweet the whole day had been. Montague, too, thought that it had been a nice day, as, having made himself comfortable in the old velvet coat, he smoked his last pipe before going to bed. It was of his guest of the morning that he thought most, however—that guest who had paid him so liberally, and almost promised him a fresh commission. He also made a very careful study of his ward, and this was the result as he summed it up: sweetness and devotion of nature very strong; sensitiveness, strong; simplicity, strong; appreciation, fair; intellect, inconsiderable; a strong tendency to brood long over any slight hurt. She was sure his pictures were masterpieces; she could even tell what were some of their good points; but of the things on which he most prided himself she had no sort of knowledge. She liked novels of the romantic type. What her taste was in poetry he had soon found out, and made her very happy by a present of Longfellow's poems. At last his study of character was over, his pipe was smoked out, and he slept the sleep of the self-contented. The next day the daily routine went on, as if there had been no holiday.

Often when the day's work was over, they would go and dine at some little French house where Montague was not likely to meet any of his brother artists. Then he would walk back with her, leaving her to her books and soon to go to bed, while he passed the rest of the night at his club or at the rooms of a friend. That little first good-night letter of Mabel's was made a precedent of by Herbert, and when he spent the evenings out, which he did about three or four times a week, he never failed to find the folded sheet on his return. What funny little letters they were! One said:

"I have had such a pleasant evening reading my Longfellow. Don't you like the 'Psalm of Life,' and isn't 'Evangeline' beautiful? I keep the door locked as you tell me to. Two gentlemen came to see you. They seemed very cross when they couldn't get in. One said to the other that was a new freak of yours to lock up the studio. That at one time a fellow could come in if you were not there, and make himself at home. Mrs. Bloomfield's cat has kittens. Would you mind my having one? I shan't cry if you say No; but they are such dear soft little things. I am getting quite fond of the old lay figure. As first, you know, I was rather frightened of it. I suppose you are enjoying yourself very much. I am going to bed now. Good-night."

After an evening of smoking and drinking, and such songs as young men will sing and such stories as young men will tell, and for the matter of that—older men sometimes, too—these simple letters seemed to him a sort of mental bath, and he went to bed all the better for them. He was really very fond of his charge, and it pleased him to think that he had saved at least one soul from that slough in which so many are daily lost. I must say he was very good to her, and may add that so was she to him, for, when absorbed in work, he became, for the time being, unconscious of anything else. Once, after a stretch of eight hours, he cried, throwing the brush aside: "There, that will do for to-day! Do you want to look at yourself, Mab?" A very faint "Yes" from Mab as she rose and took a step forward, put out her hands and dropped back in the chair in a faint. Montague called himself a brute for his thoughtlessness in not giving her a glass of wine during all this time, or an occasional rest. Mrs. Bloomfield, who was sent for instantly, appeared at once, and spoke her mind with that freedom which was characteristic of her when her inferior half had been spending more than he should on drink.

"Poor, dear thing!" she exclaimed. "Why, you know as little about women, Mr. Montague, as my boy Tommy does about babies. Why, my charwoman has her meals regular! Now don't you let this thing happen again!"

"No, indeed, I will not, my dear Mrs. Bloomfield," he replied, thoroughly penitent and frightened—for he had never seen a woman faint before—and it was such a long time before Mabel showed any signs of coming to herself. "Dear me, Mrs. Bloomfield," cried the poor fellow, "I am afraid she is very ill. Did you ever see any one so bad before? Mabel, my dear, don't you know me? Shouldn't you like to go to Richmond to-morrow?"

"Stuff and nonsense! What do you suppose she knows about you or Richmond?" broke in Mrs. Bloomfield. "There's no doctor wanted, and I dare say I can get her over it this time, if you'll get out of the room, and leave her to me. I can't bear to see men fussing round when women are ill. The very best thing you can do for the poor child, after what you have done, is to take your hat and go off and get your dinner."

"Very well, Mrs. Bloomfield, I will certainly do as you wish," he said, and taking his hat, departed straightway. He was half frantic, for he thought Mabel was going to die; but he comforted himself a little by thinking that if she had really been so ill, Mrs. Bloomfield would have sent him for a doctor. He returned in an hour or two, however, to find Mabel quite brisk again, only very much mystified at what had happened. She had so often before, in these long sittings, been on the point of fainting without letting him know anything about it, and in her innermost heart she had been very proud of this self-control. She wanted never to fail him, and now she had

been beaten. He would think her a fragile, good-for-nothing thing.

"It wasn't that I had been sitting too long," she protested, when Montague again called himself bad names: "it was the weather, or something else. Oh! you won't shorten the sittings, will you?"

"I assure you, my dear child," he said, touched through and through by her emotion, "it is almost as bad for me to faint too long as it is for you to sit too long. I don't faint, you know, but there's a horrid spirit who comes when I am done, and takes up his quarters, where do you think, but in my head? And though he's come there of his own free will, he doesn't seem to like it, and he tries to get out, but he can't, and he hangs this side and that, and in front and behind, but all to no purpose, except to make me extremely uncomfortable. Finally, like a certain class of lodger, he departs by night, and when I wake up in the morning I find him gone."

"Is that all true?" asked Mabel.

"Upon my soul it is!" So the sittings were shortened, and a repetition of the fainting fit avoided.

Now that the season has fairly set in, Herbert was out nearly every evening. As a rule he kept Sunday clear for his charge; and many a pleasant country ramble they had, returning to a modest supper of hard-boiled eggs, salad, cheese and beer. Over this meal how merrily she would laugh, as Herbert gave her funny descriptions of the people he met. Then she would fill him his longest pipe, which she had to kneel down to light, and as he smoked he would often have her sing to him. He was glad to get to bed early, and have a long night's rest. Is not what we call "pleasure" often the hardest work we have to get through? I must now tell of a transgression on Mabel's part, asking the reader not to be too hard with her.

Montague had told her that she must never, on any account, go out by herself in the evening, and she had promised not to. But oh! those beautiful June nights, when she sat by the window, feeling somehow so like a prisoned bird, and just for this one thing wishing she were a man, that she might go out and roam about the streets. She used to feel quite thankful to the man with the street piano, who came every Monday night, and played in front of the house. She was too restless to read. The Italian blood in her veins answered to the warmth of the summertime. She wanted to be out and moving in it. Long she withstood the temptation, but one night the bad spirit would be refused no more. She put on her bonnet, locked the door, and, taking the key with her, she crept down-stairs and slid out. She wandered, without knowing it, into the great fashionable squares, where she watched all the carriages flashing past, to draw up at the brilliantly lighted houses. At last, thinking she had been out as long as was safe, she went home as quickly as she could, led herself in with her latch key, and was thankful when the perilous passage of the stairs was made. If Mrs. Bloomfield should discover her, she intended to ask her to stand her friend; but, if she could help it, she thought she would rather not say anything about it. The experiment had in all ways turned out so well that our young lady repeated it many times, and, on one of these occasions, the fact came under the knowledge of Mrs. Bloomfield, who at once acquainted Montague with it. When he heard it, he turned white with anger, but remained perfectly quiet. He was not a man who got into rages. He said:

"I made her promise never to do such a thing."

"Lor', now, did you?" cried his landlady; "and she to do it after all! I wouldn't have believed it; no, that I wouldn't, after your goodness to 'er, h'and all!"

Shortly after Mabel had set out on her next nocturnal expedition, Montague returned to the house. As he expected, he found the door of the studio locked. He had another key, with which he let himself in. Yes, the cage was empty and the bird flown. So what Mrs. Bloomfield had told him was really true! He locked the door on the inside, and, removing the key, set himself to wait. Cabs rattled by, boys called to each other, occasionally tipsy men exchanged pleasantries with one another under the lamp-post which ever regarded the house in which Mrs. Bloomfield and her lodgers resided. Somewhere in this London was Mabel wandering. He had been waiting just two hours, when he heard a light step on the landing. Then the key turned furtively in the lock, the door opened, and Mabel came in. When she caught sight of him she blushed to the roots of her hair.

"Good evening!" he said, frigidly. "I am home, you see, earlier than I thought. I hope you have been in pleasant company."

"I've been in no company," she answered. She was standing in the middle of the room, dark and sullen, as one sees a child stand sometimes, who knows it has done wrong but is too proud to ask forgiveness. This behavior was not calculated to soothe Montague's feelings of anger. He waited a moment or two, and then Mabel said, with her eyes on the ground:

"I know you told me not to go out, and I promised you I wouldn't, and I have been out many times and broken my promise. If you can get more out of it than that, do."

"Get more out of it?" he exclaimed. "I should like to know what more could be got out of it! I've tried to be kind to you: all that I could do to make things pleasant for you I have done, and what do you do in return but cheat me and break your word to me. You talk as lightly of a broken promise as you would of a broken wineglass! In your country promises may be only little, petty, silken chains, things nice to play with; but in England we have quite a different class of article. No chains of silk, but fetters of iron. After this I can never believe in you again. I shall

not trouble you to sit to me to-morrow. I have nothing more to say."

With that he took up his hat, but it took him some time to find his stick. Mabel said nothing, so he passed by her, down stairs, and out of the house. He called the first hansom he saw, and drove to his club. As he walked home through the early June morning, he began to wonder if he had not been too hard with Mabel. Had he never broken a promise—a promise to meet this friend or that—when something much more pleasant had turned up at the last moment? Women never would consider promises in slight things binding, and she evidently looked upon this as just a whim of his. Yes, he was sure that he had been too hard; still, she had been naughty, and it was necessary that she should be punished. He would do as he had said, and go through the next day without painting her, but he should be glad when the day was over. It was broad daylight when he found himself in the studio again. He was in no mood for bed, so he threw himself on the sofa and awaited the advent of breakfast.

While he had been beguiling the time at his club, where he was very popular, Mabel had been lying on her bed, her hot face pressed into the pillow, that no one might hear the sobs which shook her so convulsively. Under the stinging memory of his bitter words, she lay and writhed as they came back to her, word after word, cutting her tender, naked heart like a lash. She almost shrieked aloud. She would keep by herself through the day; then, when he asked her to sit again, she would tell him she was sorry. Perhaps, as he had said he would never believe in her again, he wouldn't even believe that.

When the morning was well come, she got off her bed, and washed, as best she might, the traces of tears off her cheeks. Ah, me! but what could she do for the poor swollen eyelids? When breakfast appeared, but not Mabel, Betsey was dispatched with a message to that young lady's room, to the effect that breakfast was ready. To this message Betsey brought back the following reply:

"Please, sir, she says her 'ead aches, and she don't want no breakfast."

"Well, run and fetch a tray, like a good girl, and take her some tea and toast. That will be the best thing for her." Then he fell to on his own repast, to which, I am bound to say, he did ample justice.

When Mrs. Bloomfield heard of Mabel's indisposition, she knew at once what was the matter, and made haste to the poor child's room, but Mabel cried out:

"I don't want to see you, Mrs. Bloomfield. I think you're the unkindest person I ever heard of! Why didn't you tell me before speaking to him? He'll never like me again. He told me he wouldn't!"

"And sorry enough, my dear, I am that I didn't," replied Mrs. Bloomfield, who was quite upset to see how ill the girl looked. She tried her best to comfort her, and then left her to break like a thunderstorm upon Montague, who was occupied in painting some drapery.

"Well, Mr. Montague," she began, "how you can go on a-painting, after almost killing that poor child by the awful things you've said to 'er,—er that 'as got no father, and no mother, either—I say, how you can go on with that stuff, and she in the next room a-breaking 'er 'eart, is what gets over me!"

"But, my dear soul!" exclaimed Montague.

"Don't 'my dear soul' me don't!" returned the angered landlady. "I want none of your soft speeches. It's not me that wants sticking-plaster. Put it on where it's wanted."

"Well, Mrs. Bloomfield, then—since you so much resent being called a 'dear soul'—surely you must own that Mabel behaved very badly."

"Lor', so do my children sometimes," returned the landlady; "and what do I do? Why, whip 'em first, and kiss 'em after!"

"I see! You think I've done the whipping, but not the kissing," he replied. "Well, Mrs. Bloomfield, will you go and tell her I want to speak to her? Is she up? I heard she had a bad headache."

"Up!" exclaimed Mrs. Bloomfield. "Why, she ain't been to bed all night!"

The message with which Mrs. Bloomfield returned was, that if he did not want to paint her, she would rather keep where she was. On hearing this he went, in great distress, to the door of her room.

"Mabel, I want you, please."

No answer.

"Mab, open the door, please; do as you are told."

Then the door did open, and she stood before him, not dark and half-defiant, as on the previous night, but pale and very penitent. Her appearance fairly shocked him. He took her by the hand, and led her into the studio. Mrs. Bloomfield, having accomplished her mission, departed. They sat down together on the sofa, and he said:

"Look here, my dear: it was very naughty of you to break your promise to me, but it was very bad of me to say all the things I said last night, and I want you to forget them, please, and forgive them, if you can."

"And you don't mean that you will never believe me again?" said Mabel.

"Not a word of it."

"Have you really forgiven me?" she asked, her eyes filling with tears.

"Of course I have!"

Then, for the first time, he put his arm round her and kissed her, and not quite as a father kisses a child. She made no sort of resistance, did not even seem surprised, but a slight quiver ran through her.

"Do you think it was any pleasure to me," he asked, "to know that you were shut up in this room? It was for your own good."

And then he told her some things about the great city, which, I am afraid, would not be news to us, thinking rightly, that too much innocence is a dangerous thing. The end of

it was that they went to Richmond, and enjoyed the day very much.

CHAPTER IV.—PROGRESS.

AFTER that last expedition of hers, recorded in the preceding chapter, it need scarcely be said that those solitary night rambles of Mabel's were not repeated. However, she gained permission to accompany Mrs. Bloomfield, when that good lady went out in the evening to do her shopping. Saturday night was Mabel's special treat, for then they staid out very late and went into all sorts of out-of-the-way places—strange, narrow passages, with flaming fruit-shops on either side, and butchers' shops with a fine display of meat—the men calling out their goods in harsh, defiant voices. Mabel thought it was all very bright and picturesque, as indeed, it was. Herbert knew how fond the girl was of flowers, and whenever he could afford it, he gave her a shilling or two to spend upon them. You may be sure this was a great excitement to her. How proudly she came home bearing a fuchsia or a geranium, got, "Oh, at such a bargain!" Fuchsias and geraniums, lilies-of-the-valley, and roses such as one buys in London at street corners—were not these with Mabel all woven into the fabric of Montague's life? Were not the flowers the Spring and the Summer, all dearer for her dear sake?

As an artist he had many merits. His composition was good, his coloring harmonious, his method of treating his subject imaginative. "But why the deuce don't you draw better?" asked Mr. Blackmore, his Manchester patron. "Because I can't, I suppose," he replied. "I don't believe in 'can't' with you," said the other. "Now, I'll tell you what to do. Shut the shop up here and go for two or three years to Munich—that's the place for a man to learn drawing. I want you to do yourself justice. Montague; you're too good a fellow to have your work spoilt for the want of one thing."

These words sank very deeply into the soul of the young painter, for he wished, like all of us who give our lives to Art, to take some not unworthy position in her train. He knew his own lack well. Yes, he must follow his friend's advice and go abroad; but what to do with Mabel? As I have said before, his funds were by no means large, and to keep up two establishments, however humble, did not seem a possible thing. Well, he must find her a place, he supposed, as a shop-girl or nursery governess; but the more he thought over this prospect for her the less he seemed to like it. And then for himself? What would life be in which Mabel would take no more any part? Dreary as a Winter room in which the fire has ceased to burn. How hard it would be to part with her! And why should he part with her? The idea struck him quite suddenly as he was walking home one night. Was she not beautiful? Was she not devoted? Above all, was not he very much in love with her? Since that kiss, of which mention has been made, his feelings for her had undergone a considerable change. What in the world was to stand in the way of his marrying her. The marriage must, of course, be kept a secret till after his father's death, when he hoped their means would be quite ample. I have said he was a man who acted upon impulse, so, if he had to sleep that night on the thought of his so suddenly formed project, it was by no desire of his that he did so.

He was in the studio very early the next morning, but it was quite in vain that he tried to paint. Breakfast passed off silently. "Now," said Mabel, "are you ready for me to sit?"

"Yes, but I have something to say to you first, Mabel. I'm going away—out of England—for some years, so here I must put the shutters up." He saw how the color rushed into her cheeks, and then, forsaking them, left them white as marble.

"Does this grieve you, Mabel?"

"Yes; of course I'm sorry, but I thought it would have come a long time ago." Then, changing hesitation for volubility, she rattled on with strange glibness:

"You will try and find me something to do before you leave, won't you? I think I could do very well as a shop girl." She rose, and continued with increased hurry and excitement: "Gloves? Thank you, madam—what size do you take? Allow me? What else can I have the pleasure of showing you to-day? We have a very nice assortment of silk stockings, which we are selling at very low prices. Anything in the way of handkerchiefs or collars? Thank you, madam! . . . Can you spare me for a moment or two? I hear Tim shut up in my room."

Tim was the handsome studio tabby. "No; I can't spare you for a moment," answered Montague, going to the door, and resting his hand on the handle. Then he went on, with a mischievous light in his eyes: "Why did you tell me a fib, Mab? You hear Tim in your room no more than I do. You hate that we should part, and you want to go to your room and cry, and let me know nothing about it, and then to come back and play that, on the whole, you are rather glad to go. But what's the good? Haven't I eyes to see with, and a heart to feel with? The thought of our parting is such bitter pain to me, that if you, my darling, will only will it so, we will never part—at least, not more than we can possibly help. Tell me, Mabel, will you be my wife?"

At his words a wonderful light came over her face, which made her look more beautiful than he had ever seen her. Then she said: "You can't really mean what you have just said, can you?"

"Do you think I should say it without meaning it?"

"No; of course I don't think that, but are you sure you are not speaking out of pity for me? And your father, what would he say?"

"During the remainder of his lifetime our

marriage would have to be kept private. Should you mind that very much, Mabel?"

"Not at all, if I thought you married me just because you loved me, and for no other reason in the world."

"I marry you, my darling," he cried, throwing his arms about her, "because I love you, and for no other reason in the world, and now tell me, do you love me?"

"Love you!" she said. If you had heard the tone in which she uttered these two words, you would have known that they were charged with such a treasure of love as is not often laid at the feet of any man.

"Tell me about it, dear," he said, kissing her lips passionately. Did she tell him? Scarcely, I think, in words, but by the tears of great joy, by the clasp of her clinging arms about his neck, by her broken utterances, by her kisses on his hand; surely by all these she told him. Of what passionate love her nature was capable he never dreamed till then. The two great mysteries of the world are love and death. The one is a mystery of light—the other a mystery of darkness; and it does not do for us to look too closely into either.

(To be continued.)

OUR AMERICAN INDUSTRIES.

THE MANUFACTURE OF PIANOS IN NEW YORK.

OF all the industries which have developed into a high eminence, the manufacture of pianos has probably made the most pronounced and rapid strides, not only as regards the great number of instruments turned out yearly by numerous houses engaged in this business, but also by the excellence of the manufacture. It is a well-known fact that the pianos made in this country are superior to those made by the old firms in Europe, and that these have adopted some of the essential improvements introduced by American makers. There are various reasons why American pianos should be, and are, better than foreign instruments. We confine ourselves, however, in mentioning but two, and these are: the wood selected by first-class makers in this country, because it is the best that can be employed for that purpose, and is only to be found here; next, the process of drying and tempering the wood, which is much more thoroughly done here than abroad. The public would probably be surprised to learn that it requires over three years for certain qualities of lumber used in the production of a piano to be put in proper condition to guarantee absolute durability. It will, therefore, be readily understood that only a conscientious house will produce an instrument satisfactory in every detail. During the last fifteen years the general public have become more and more familiar with music, and the demand for pianos is constantly increasing. It is, therefore, incumbent that purchasers should know where to buy and to buy with the utmost confidence in the integrity of the house they are dealing with. Such a firm is MESSRS. SOMMER & CO.,—warehouses, 149 to 155 East Fourteenth Street, and factories, 143 to 147 East Twenty-third Street.

This young and rising house has been established since 1872, and it is claimed that no other firm in this trade has accomplished so much in comparatively so short a period. The members of the firm in the first place are practical mechanics, which is of very great importance, in order to supervise thoroughly the various stages in the manufacture of a strictly first-class piano. They are also sagacious business men, enterprising, fertile in resources and broad and liberal in all their plans.

MESSRS. SOMMER & CO. are also well known to be most liberal in payment of wages to their workmen, and on account of this fact they are enabled to obtain and keep the most skillful artisans for every department. The house was started as mentioned before in 1872, at the present factory and warehouses in Fourteenth Street, at that time making about from three to four pianos per week. In 1879, however, the demands for the Sommer instruments had increased so wonderfully that they were compelled to procure the opposite building, Nos. 150 to 154 East Fourteenth Street. This enabled them to make fifteen pianos per week. Two years later, they found themselves compelled to add the present factory in Twenty-third Street, and now they turn out regularly from thirty to thirty-five pianos per week. Notwithstanding this extraordinary increase in working capacity, it is believed that another enlargement in their facilities for manufacturing will be required within a short time to meet the demands upon them. They have introduced the best labor-saving and most approved machinery to be found in any piano manufactory. Their agencies in the United States and Canada are in the hands of prominent houses, and the orders from these agents are generally from one to three months on the books of the firm before they can be executed. At the same time the retail business, conducted at the warehouses in Fourteenth Street, is not allowed to suffer, and comprises the best class of professional and amateur players in New York and Brooklyn. The demand in the metropolis and surroundings is probably owing to the generous and courteous manner in which Messrs. Sommer & Co. conduct their business, and also to the well-deserved endorsements the Sommer piano has received from the profession in general. Wherever the firm have come in competition with other houses at fairs or exhibitions, they have carried off the highest honors and awards, and recognition of the merit of their piano has become universal. At the Centennial, 1876, at the Montreal Provincial Exhibition, 1881 and 1882, and recently at Minneapolis and Sacramento, the Sommer piano was triumphant.

Our present illustrations have been selected by our artist as the most important departments in the construction of a piano, although there are others which are also essential.

Number 1 represents a small portion of the varnishing department, the process of which we will explain in proper rotation. Cuts Nos. 4 and 5 represent the machinery used for cutting and planing the lumber for cases and keys, also scroll-sawing for desks, fancy panels and framework. This is a very interesting department, as there are a great many novel and complicated machines used for sawing cutting, frazing, planing and boring the different pieces with speed and most advantageously. The lumber, after being cut in proper proportions, is taken to the case-making department, which requires a great deal of room for the large number of men employed to work about without interfering with one another, since each man must have at least twelve feet to work around in. The sides of the cases of the Sommer piano consist of eight veneers, which are glued together, making the case much stronger when completed, than if built of one solid piece of wood. The lumber used for cases is maple, cherry, pine and ash; the finishing veneer is of course rosewood. After the case is completed it is taken to the varnishing department, which is represented by cut No. 1. Varnishing, as done in this country, far surpasses the process used in Europe; while pianos manufactured here will stand almost any climate, those of European makers are badly affected by climatic changes. It takes at the lowest estimate three months to run a case through the varnishing department. Every piano receives at least ten coats of varnish of the very best quality. As the majority of pianos are made of rosewood, which is known to have very large pores, it becomes necessary to fill the same; before scraping, every piano receives four coats of scraping varnish to fill

the pores; after that four more coats of scraping varnish are applied, which are in turn rubbed down with pumice stone to give a fine smooth surface; after that it receives two more coats of the very best and finest varnish; it is again rubbed down with pumice and rotten-stone; the latter is used and applied with the palm of the hand. Every coat must, of course, have time to dry before it is rubbed down, and the harder the body of varnish becomes the finer is the result of polishing. The finishing touches of the polisher consist of oiling the case with a mixture of oil and turpentine in equal quantities, which in turn must be cleaned off with a soft cloth, moistened with alcohol. Before the two last flowing coats of varnish are applied, the case is taken to the sounding-board room, represented by cut No. 7. The lumber used for sounding-boards is spruce, specially selected and matched, of about three-eighths inch thickness, according to the respective scale of each instrument. In the centre of the sounding-board is placed the bridge which holds the pins that give the strings their proper bearing. The bridge is constructed of maple veneers of eight thicknesses to secure the necessary solidity. The sounding-board is strengthened on the reverse or under-side with ribs about five inches apart, and, when completed and before being placed in position in the case, it is subjected to a heat of 200 degrees in the heat box, and will remain there about a week; after being placed in position in the case, it receives two coats of Sandrac varnish and one coat of fine picture varnish as a finishing touch, which enables it to stand the atmospheric changes. The heavy iron plates used in every piano are also put into the case in this department; the same are fastened with strong screws to give the necessary solidity to withstand the enormous strain of the strings. After leaving this department the case is taken to the stringers, who draw the strings over them, according to the different numbers of wires used.

It is very important that the wrest-plank which holds the tuning pins should be very carefully constructed; it is made of two-inch rock-maple of the best kind, on top of which are layers of one-eighth of an inch maple veneers, running cross-grained to give the tuning pins a firm hold, so as to stand the strain of the strings properly. After the case is strung, the piano receives its first rough tuning; then it is taken to the finishing department; here the action and keys are placed in position. The key-making is a very important factor in piano building, and we call attention to figure No. 2. It is very essential that the material used for keys is selected with special pains—particularly the lumber—since it must not warp or swell. The lumber used is of the softest pine, smooth and straight, and is treated with great care. The front part of the keys is made of the finest quality of ivory, while the black keys, or sharps, are made of ebony; both are polished to give smoothness and pliability to the touch. The ivory is laid on in thin plates of one-sixteenth of an inch in thickness, and glued to the wood. The keys rest on what is termed a balance rail, on which is fastened a pin for every key; the necessary holes in the keys are bushed or padded with the finest and best cloth. This is to prevent any possible rattling and to procure a smooth movement of the keys. The balancing of the keys on the rail is done by inserting small pieces of lead, to insure the exact weight for each key; after the keys are completed they are delivered to the finishing department. The finisher adjusts the various little parts necessary for a piano action, and connects the keys with the action to fit the scale of the piano. Now the piano is in condition to be tuned for the first time by the hammer. From the finisher the piano goes to the fly-finishing department. At this place the legs are adjusted to the piano, and when it stands on its legs, the top will be hinged, the lock inserted, and desk, frame and panels are fastened to the case. The piano is then taken to the action regulator (figure 5), after the same has received another rough tuning. This is one of the most important and particular branches in the manufacture of pianos, and it requires the most painful accuracy. The greatest skill is required to regulate the different parts so as to insure the elasticity and pliability necessary to answer the requirements of the most critical artists. After this has been satisfactorily done the piano is taken in hand by the tone-regulator who equalizes the tone and prepares the hammers, which are made of the very best quality of felt; he also selects with great care the buckskin which is used on square pianos, and covers the hammers from the centre to the extreme treble. From the tone-regulator the piano is taken to the fine-regulator, who minutely examines every part of the action once more, and will correct any possible oversight in the mechanism. The piano is now nearing its last stages of completion; the polisher puts on his finishing touches to the exterior, and the piano is ready for the warehouse as figure 3 shows, where the purchaser can always find a good assortment of the twelve different styles manufactured by SOMMER & CO., from the plain square, the popular, elegant upright, to the handsomest, most powerful and largest grand. Purchasers are sure to be suited to the most fastidious tastes, and we can safely recommend the pianos manufactured by the firm of SOMMER & CO. to anybody in want of such an instrument.

Curious Facts About Ants.

IN a recent lecture at the Lowell Institute of Technology, Rev. J. G. Wood said that the more he studied the ants the more he became impressed with the idea that he knew comparatively little of them. Like many others of the insect tribe, they have in various ways anticipated the ingenious but usually long-studied devices of men. If an ant-hill be carefully examined, it will be seen that it resembles very closely in its interior construction, as respects shafts and galleries, that of a modern coal mine. The ant community has two principal divisions, the military and the civil. The latter are the working ants. When night approaches, the ants close or bar up the apertures of ingress to their nest or habitation, and place sentinels at each entrance. The civil class is subdivided by nurses, food-carriers, artisans and laborers. It is the business of the nurses to care for the cocoons and the male and female ants when they first emerge therefrom, winged, but not strong enough yet for flight. While they are waiting for their wings to grow, the food-carriers bring for them the means of sustenance. These male and female ants have wings only for three or four weeks, and use them in flight only about half an hour. After migration and mating they break off their wings. The working ants are females, but such as do not reach full development. The artisans among them are the skilled workers; the laborers are such as bring material for the artisans, and are never permitted to take a share in handling it for construction. The military division of the ant community discovered, by instinct, what men arrived at by long experience, that it is well to have companies consist of about one hundred privates, and that each company should have four officers. As the column moves forward for the battle-ground the officers walk beside the companies and prevent straggling on the part of the rank and file. Official rank is indicated among them, not by differences of uniform or color, but by size of head. A captain has a much larger head than a private, and a general has a head as big as the head, body and wings of a private. Ants are long-lived. Professor Lubbock kept a queen ant alive for eight or nine years. The male ants are harmless creatures; it is the females that bite. So it is with the musquitoes, and with bees and hornets. The largest and most intelligent ants are found in tropical lands, but those which live in our climate display great skill and capacity, and the study of their characteristics and habits of life is an inexhaustible one, presenting many yet unsolved problems.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—VERMONT has twenty female school superintendents.

—HARVARD UNIVERSITY has 972 students and 167 teachers.

—NEARLY three thousand births occur in London every week.

—MONTANA's mines are expected to yield this year 20,000,000 pounds of copper.

—CANADA's population has increased by immigration during the present year a trifle over one hundred thousand.

—THE Constitution of Michigan prohibits any form of religious service in either House of her Legislature. So they don't elect a chaplain.

—THE vote on the proposition to abolish contract labor in the New York State Prison was, 409, 832 for, 266, 966 against, and 406 scattering.

—THE National Board of Health expended \$97,333 during the past fiscal year, and asks for an appropriation of \$37,700 for the present year.

—A CHINA-STONE deposit has been found at Hinsdale, Mass. The deposit appears inexhaustible, and will probably be mined for New Jersey manufacturers of stoneware.

—THIRTY-THREE members of Sitting Bull's old band have returned from the British possessions. General Terry recommends that they be sent to the Standing Rock Agency, where all their friends are.

—A UKASE has been published at St. Petersburg ordering the issue of six per cent. gold rentes to the amount of 50,000,000 rubles at 98, redeemable at the option of the Government after ten years.

—THE city of Middletown claims to be the oldest in Connecticut, and will, on July 13th, 1884, arrive at her one hundredth birthday. It is proposed to celebrate that event by a demonstration worthy of the occasion.

—ACCORDING to advices from Madagascar the French have bombarded Mohambo and Fenerif, on the northeast coast, and two French frigates have gone to bombard Fort Dauphin and other places on the south coast.

—M. COSHERY, the French Minister of Posts and Telegraph, has revived a former scheme for the payment of postal orders at the house of the receiver, instead of obliging the receiver to go to the post office for his money. This system is already in operation in Germany and Switzerland.

—SEVERAL members of the House are preparing Bills providing for the retirement of the trade dollar. They say its coinage was a mistake, there never having been a time when the same amount of silver in the form of standard dollars would not purchase as much tea in China or India as if coined in trade dollars.

—THE work of the land sub-commissioners in fixing the rents in Ireland under the arrears Act has been completed. The amount ordered to be paid was a little less than \$5,000,000, while some \$10,000,000 of arrears has been cancelled. This gives a relaxing sense of the extent of the revolution at work in that country.

—FIVE of the principal towns in South Carolina have just elected prohibition tickets for municipal offices. The question has gone out of politics, and prohibition is spreading surely and rapidly over the State. Columbia, Charleston and Greenville are the only important towns in which licenses are given for the retailing of spirituous liquors.

—THE Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy have united in a memorandum sent to Congress to the effect that it is inadvisable (because extraordinary) to send another expedition to the relief of Lieutenant Greely and his party this year. At the same time, it is pointed out that Lieutenant Greely's case is by no means hopeless.

—INTEREST in English home politics is just now concentrated upon the discussion of the assimilation of Irish to English suffrage. A strong section of the Liberals demand that if the franchise is equalized Irish representation shall also be equalized. If this were done it would reduce the entire Irish Parliamentary vote to 94 and that of the Parnellites to 56.

—THE British Journal of Education has invited 500 subscribers to the plebiscite to construct a body of English academicians. Alfred Tennyson heads the list, and his name is followed by those of Ruskin, Arnold, Browning, Froude, Swinburne, Freeman, Spencer and Black. These names are followed by those of novelists, including Shorthouse, Blackmore, McCarthy, McDonald, Reade, George Meredith and Wilkie Collins.

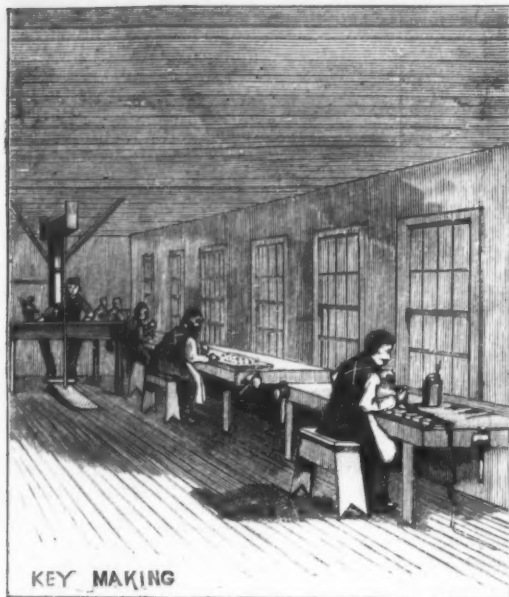
NEW JERSEY has 15,892 Odd Fellows, and the Order expended, last year, 154,137 for the relief of members, \$2,809 for the relief of widows' families, \$285 for the education of orphan children, \$12,666 for burial expenses of deceased members, and \$2,463 for special relief. This does not include the amount paid as life insurance to families of deceased members, and 2,047 brethren and 123 widows' families were aided.

—IN Chicago the Superior Court has given a decision that the section of the Criminal Code which provides that money lost at gaming may be recovered in an action for debt is unconstitutional, because a civil proceeding is embodied in the criminal law. The law has heretofore acted as a decided check upon the proprietors of gambling-houses, as business men had recovered against them for losses sustained by peculating employees.

—THE activity in ship-building on the Clyde and the Tyne is rapidly collapsing. The prices of material and of ships are declining, and a number of the ship-building firms have no new orders. The workmen upon the Clyde have held a meeting and offered to accept a reduction of five per cent. in their wages, hoping by this move to induce the builders to keep their yards open. It is thought to be only a question of a short time when 10,000 artisans in the Clyde Valley will be thrown out of employment.

—THE semi-centennial anniversary of the organization of the American anti-slavery Society was held in Philadelphia last week. Addresses were made by two of the survivors of the original society, and several others, and a number of relics of the old slavery days were exhibited. Among them was a chest in which Lear Green, a young girl slave, was conveyed from Baltimore to Philadelphia, where she arrived safely at the house of William Still, who was present on the stage. There was also an auction block, upon which thousands of slaves, it is claimed, had been sold.

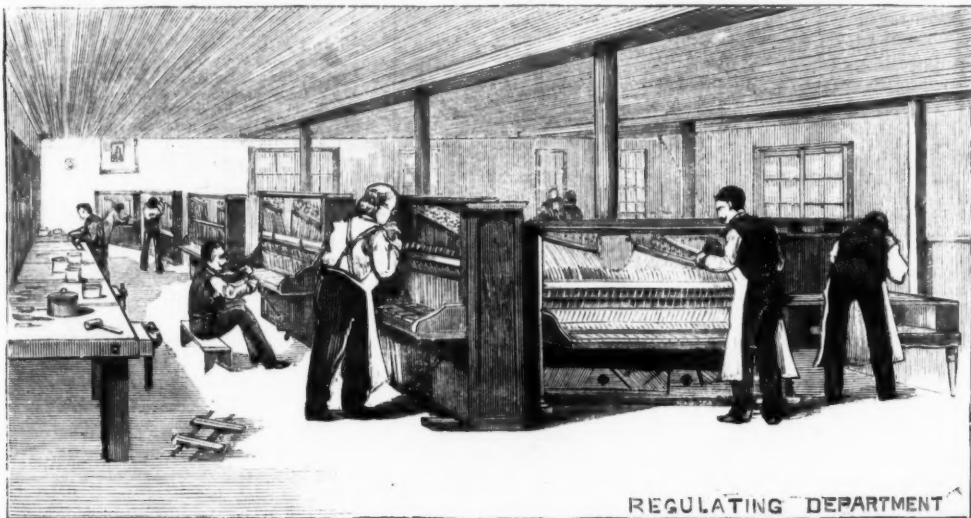
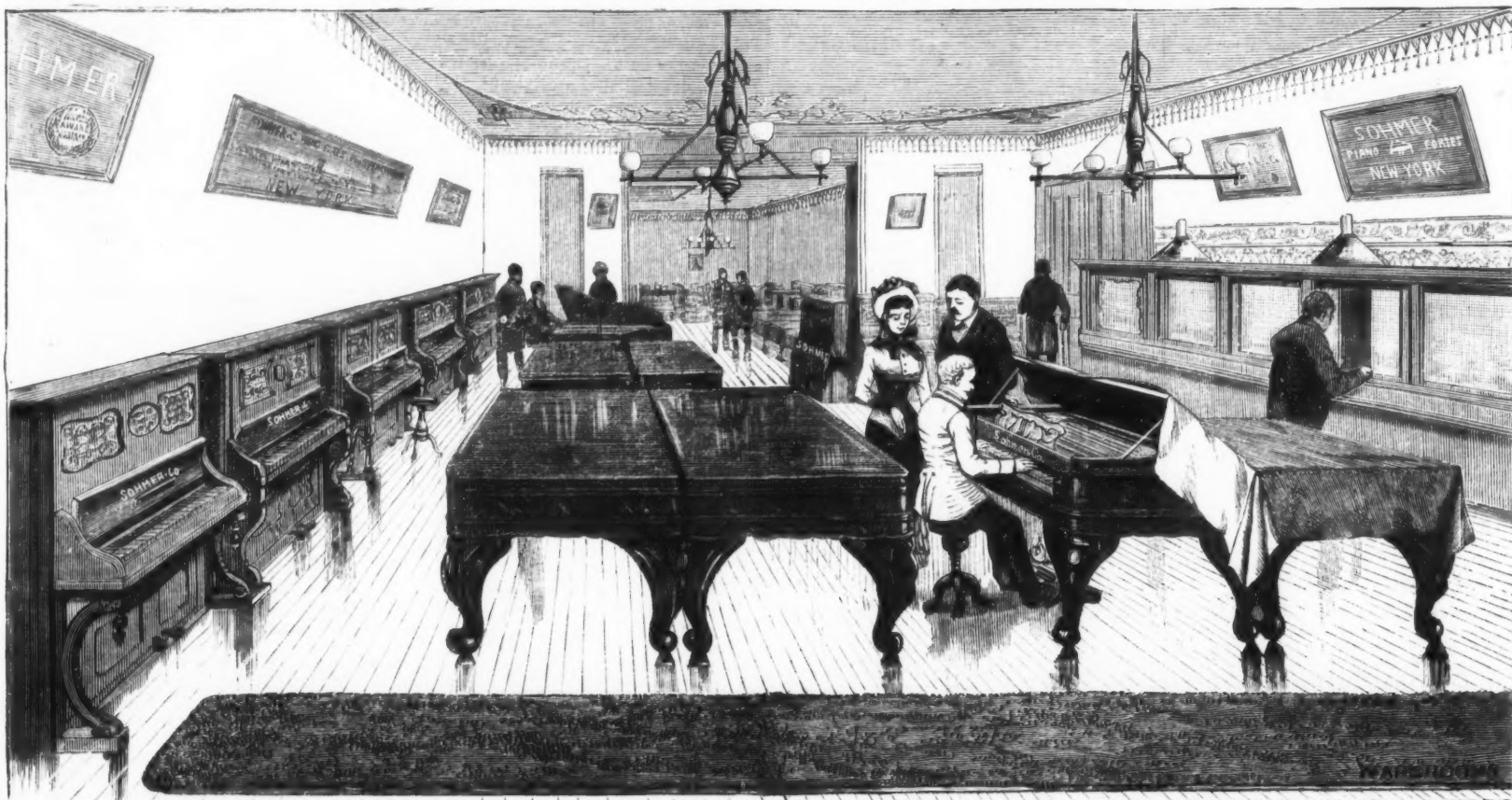
—THE Mussulman fanatic, Khaf Seyd, who arrived at Merv on November 3d, where he claimed to have performed miracles, endeavoring to incite the Turcomans against the Russians, and made many converts among the Mervis and Saruks, has entered Persia with 2,000 Turcomans, who, however, are badly armed. Two smaller bands have also invaded Persia, and all of the invaders are slowly advancing towards Meshed, the capital of Khorassan. The Persian troops who were sent against them retreat as fast as Khaf Seyd advances, and reinforcements are being sent from Teheran. It is said that Khaf Seyd intends to march against Anskabad.



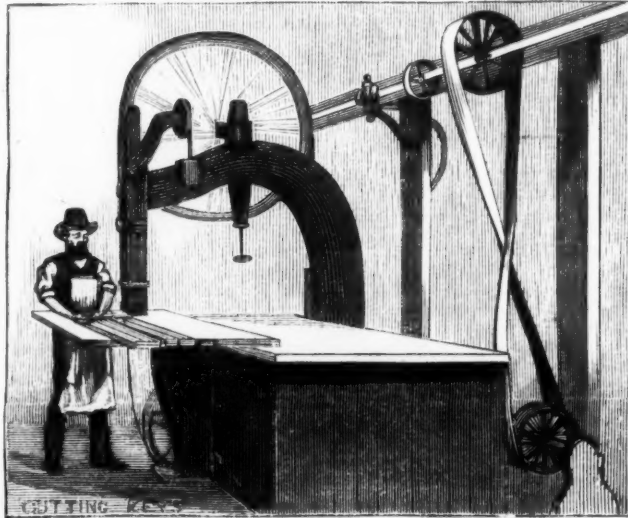
KEY MAKING



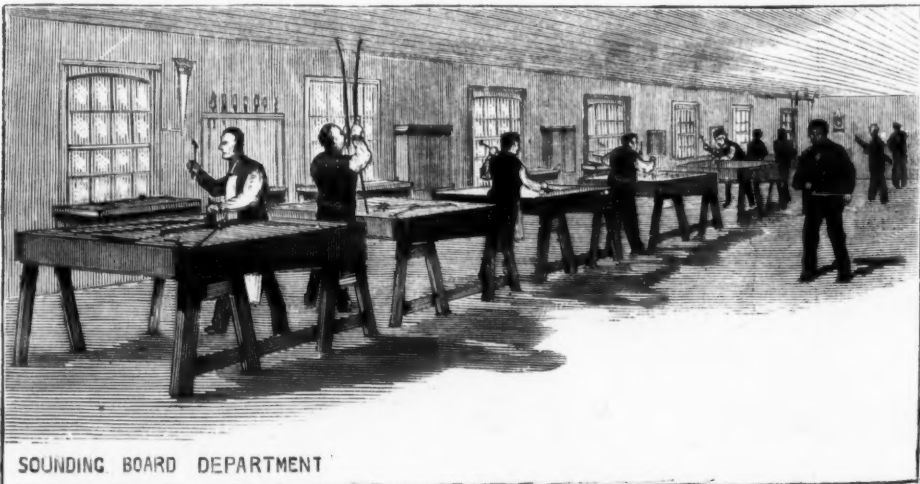
POLISHING DEPARTMENT



REGULATING DEPARTMENT



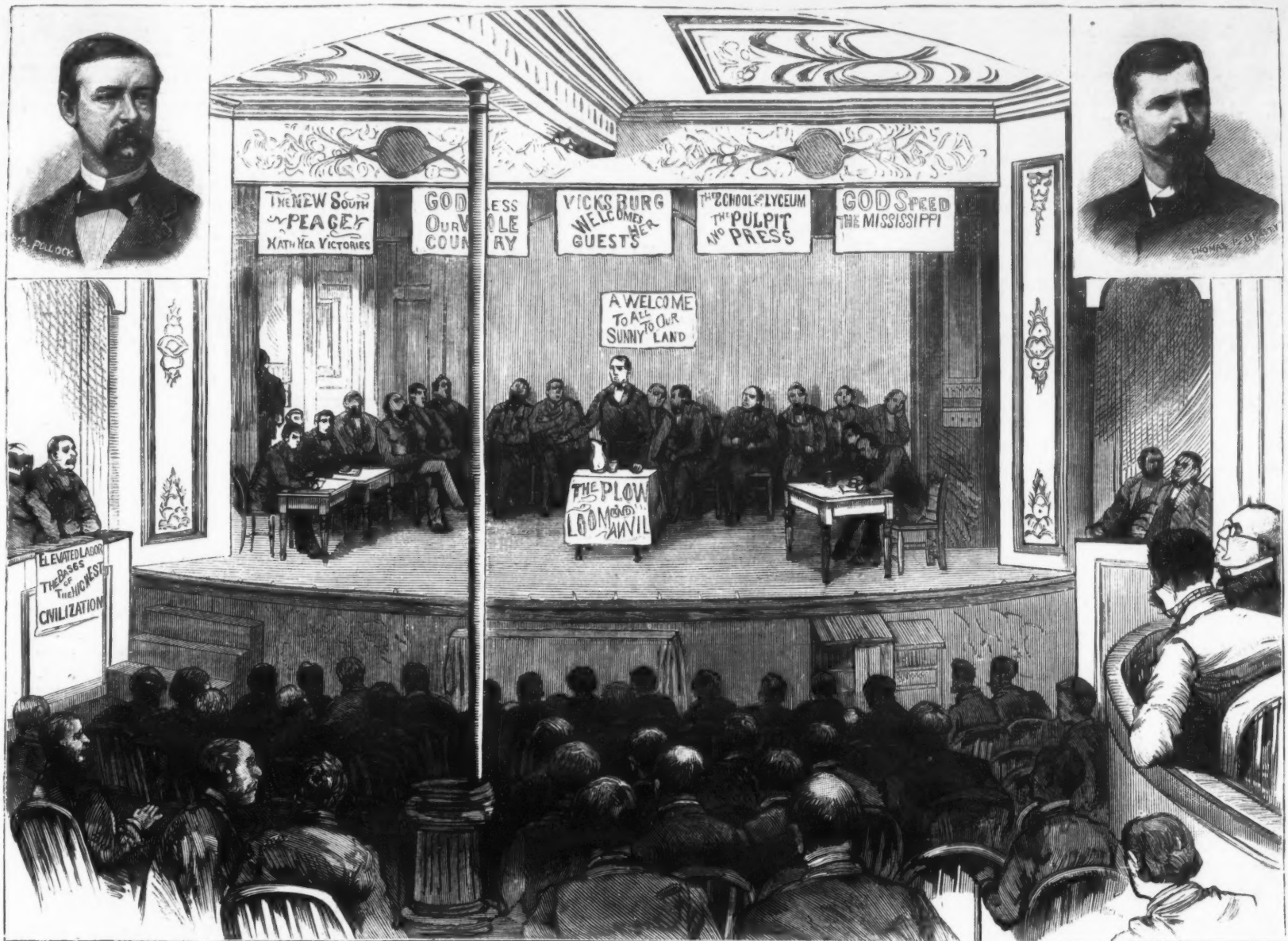
CUTTING KEYS



SOUNDING BOARD DEPARTMENT



FRETWORK SAW



MISSISSIPPI.—THE CONVENTION OF THE NATIONAL COTTON PLANTERS' ASSOCIATION AT THE OPERA HOUSE, IN VICKSBURG, NOV. 22D-24TH.
FROM A SKETCH BY A CORRESPONDING ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 263.

A HISTORIC "TURTLE FEAST."

IT was a happy thought of the members of the Chamber of Commerce and the grandsons of the Revolutionary patriots to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of Washington's farewell to his officers by two memorial feasts in the same "long room" of the old hostelry in Broad Street wherein that historic leave-taking occurred. These quaint commemorations were held at noon and in the evening of the 4th instant, and were—especially the latter one, of the "grandsons"—quite in the old-time spirit. The bill of fare consisted of the turtle soup for which Fraunce's was famous of yore, supplemented with bread and cheese, sherry, mugs of foaming ale, and a generous bowl of arrack punch. The smokers puffed the traditional long-stemmed Knickerbocker clay pipes. The waiters wore the black jackets and stiff blue stocks of colonial days. The walls were hung with flags and holly, and the old bronze fireplace was filled with glowing coals, giving an air of hospitality and cheer to the time-honored banquet-hall. When Mr. John Austin Stevens arose to give the first toast, George Washington, the whole assembly rose, with toby held aloft, and gave three rousing cheers, while a Continental drummer and fife marched in, playing with splendid dash the saucy, stirring air of "Yankee Doodle."

"Who was Washington?" called out the toast-master.

"First in war—first in peace—first in the hearts of his countrymen!" rang the reply, shouted in a thundering chorus that rattled the narrow windows and made the crisp holly-leaves and flaming berries dance on the wall.

Mr. J. Bleeker Miller, a grandson of General De Witt, read a letter written by Mayor Duane to his wife on the 5th of December, 1783, describing Washington's affecting farewell. Patriotic ballads were sung and speeches made; the fife and drum were called into requisition again and again, the long pipes were filled and refilled from huge earthen jars and lighted from an antique oil-lamp, and the jollification ended with a grand march around the table and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." Each guest received as a memento an old-fashioned plate, soup-bowl and toby, and a napkin bearing the profile of Washington.

THE MORMON INVASION.

DURING the present year over 2,800 Mormon immigrants have arrived at this port and been dispatched to Utah. For the most part, these immigrants were converts, gathered in the Scandinavian countries by the emissaries sent abroad by the Mormon Church, and induced to come to the New World by exaggerated representations of its attractions and advantages. These "converts" are very often disappointed in their expectations, but once absorbed into the Mormon mass, and subjected to the despotic discipline of the Church, they are left without hope of deliverance, and in time either sink into a sullen despair, or—conscience being blunted—acquiesce in the usages and evils by which they are surrounded.

Our illustration gives a good idea of the personae of the female "converts" arriving here from Sweden, Norway, and other countries whence the Mormon missionaries draw their chief supplies. Robust and accustomed to hardships and privations, with no ambition beyond the satisfaction of the demands of the physical nature, they are just the sort of recruits needed for the reinforcement of the polygamous abomination. The males who swell the ranks from abroad are ordinarily of the



NEW YORK CITY.—A "TURTLE DINNER" AT "FRAUNCE'S TAVERN," DEC. 4TH, COMMEMORATIVE OF WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL TO HIS OFFICERS.—THE TOAST: "GEN. WASHINGTON."

less intelligent and easily deluded class, and they are, for that very reason, perhaps, regarded as particularly desirable accessions by the Mormon leaders. They come, however, well clothed and with considerable money in their possession.

CIVIL RIGHTS BILL.

MR. EDMUNDS has presented in the United States Senate a Bill to provide for the further protection of citizens of the United States against violation of certain rights secured to them by the Constitution. The Bill undertakes, Mr. Edmunds said, to provide security for the protection of the colored citizens of the United States against inhuman, wicked and unholy distinctions that in some of the States are still made against them in respect to their civil rights, and to protect them consistently with the late decision of the Supreme Court of the United States. The Bill provides for the removal of certain cases affecting the civil rights of colored persons to the United States Circuit Courts for trial, and for writs of error from State Courts to the United States Supreme Court. The Bill further provides that no law, usage, or custom, and no practice, decision or rule of any department of this Government, or of any State which may now or hereafter exist, which shall in any manner discriminate between the rights of persons or property upon the ground of race, color, or previous condition of servitude, shall be deemed valid.

Senator Wilson, of Iowa, has introduced a joint resolution proposing the following amendment to the Constitution: "Congress shall have power, by appropriate legislation, to protect citizens of the United States in the exercise and enjoyment of their rights, privileges and immunities, and to assure to them the equal protection of the laws."

WHERE DOES POWER RESIDE IN CHINA.

THE question is often asked where, in the great Empire of China, power really resides. The London Spectator thinks the best short statement is this: Subject to certain immovable customs, the Emperor, in his capacity of Father of the People, can in theory give any order, and can in practice punish with decapitation or exile any official or person who disobeys it. He is, in all serious affairs, however, obliged to consult, though not to obey, a rather large group of princes of his dynasty and great mandarins, who divide the departments and the great viceroys among themselves. The dynasty, moreover, being foreign, is compelled to respect the army, to some extent; while this army is, for financial reasons, so limited in number that it is difficult to garrison the Empire, and impossible to hold it down for an hour. It is the tradition of the Court, therefore, never seriously to offend either the army or the people in such a way as to provoke enemies, more especially in Peking. At present, the Emperor is a boy, only just twelve years of age, and all real authority belongs to a widow of the last full-grown Emperor, Hien Fung—who is called the Empress-Mother, but is not the mother of the Emperor—to Prince Kung, Li Hung Chang, the favorite of the native Chinese, and two or three less known high officials. They can send out any orders they please, and are obeyed, but they cannot afford to risk the insurrections which would follow any great affront to the pride of the people,

such as the cession of Tonquin would be. China, in fact, is a more solid Turkey, with a Sultan, pasha, army, and a mob sharing power in unequal degree. As a Turkey, too, all four are bound in the chain of a law which cannot be modified.

FUN.

MATIMONY is said to be a lottery, but up to the hour of going to press no law has been enacted prohibiting the use of the males.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG is to receive \$12,000 for singing twenty nights in Paris—\$600 a night! No wonder she is in love with Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP, the great remedy for coughs and colds, for what would she do without it, if she should be attacked suddenly by hoarseness?

INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM—AN ASTONISHING CURE.

THE following case gives another remarkable proof of the really wonder-working potency of COMPOUND OXYGEN. The patient herself could scarcely have been more surprised than we were at the result which attended its use; for when we examined her case and understood clearly her condition, we did not believe that we could do anything for her, and frankly told her so.

"PHILADELPHIA, June 10th, 1882. "DRS. STARKEY & PALEN—Dear Sirs: In April, 1881, I consulted you in reference to your Treatment in *Inflammatory Rheumatism*. Eighteen years ago I discovered rheumatism in the ends of my fingers; from that it gradually spread all over my body, settling in my feet in 1870; and from that time to January, 1880, I grew worse and worse, suffering nearly all the time intense shooting pains, protruding my fingers for days, when the trouble settled in my left arm.

"My arm lost all vitality, becoming as cold as if incased in ice, and hanging at my side a heavy weight. The muscles fell away to the bone, and my shoulder wasted till it became necessary to pad my dresses to wear them. In addition to this trouble my stomach was in a terrible condition, having refused all kinds of food for months, and I was starving on a low diet under the advice of one of Philadelphia's first physicians. After a careful examination of my case your Dr. Starkey said to me: 'I don't think I can do anything for you.' I had heard and read of the Oxygen so long that I was anxious to try it if only to get a little relief; so on April 1881, I began the Office Treatment, coming every day for a while, and then three times a week. The first night after inhaling the Compound Oxygen I had the first night's rest in months. This greatly relieved and encouraged me. After using the Treatment a month I noticed a slightly changed feeling in my arm, but could not make any part of it. During the second month I could notice a decided improvement in my stomach and a little motion of the fingers. I then had the misfortune to fall down a flight of stairs, which threw me away back and injured my arm seriously. I resumed the Treatment as soon as I was able to come to the office, and by August, notwithstanding the fall, I found, by the use of the other arm, I could move the lame one about an inch from the body and could raise the shoulder slightly. In November I could lift my arm a little, and the spots were not so painful. All this time my stomach was improving and my lung trouble less troublesome. By Christmas I could eat almost everything placed before me; I had little or no nausea, and seldom vomited. My arm began to fill out, and the rheumatism, instead of being a permanent pain, was now scattering, and only visited me occasionally, and I realized that I was much less a barometer. I felt like a new being. In February, 1882, I was using my arm at light work, and was able to comb my hair—a thing I had not done in a long time—could button my dresses to the top, and found it necessary to take out the padding. In April, one year from the time I began, my lungs had improved wonderfully, my stomach was well, and my rheumatism back into my fingers where it started in 1864—eighteen years ago!

"MRS. MARGARETTA E. BAIR, 1848 Filbert St., Philadelphia. "P. S.—August 1st, 1882. Since the foregoing was written the last vestiges of rheumatism which remained in my fingers have departed. M. E. B."

Our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases will be sent free. Address, Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Phila."

A MAN recently told the dismal story at a police station that "nearly all his wearing apparel and personal effects, even to his shirt, had been stolen." It was true. He himself was the thief.

BEATTY PARLOR ORGANS.

WE are reliably informed that Mayor Beatty, of Washington, New Jersey, is manufacturing and shipping a complete organ every five minutes, and that he has over 5,000 constantly in progress of manufacture. If you desire to secure his latest limited time price of only \$45.75, you should be sure to order within five days from date of this newspaper. Read his advertisement, and order without delay.

SKINNY MEN. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence. \$1.

NEITHER the pipe nor cigarette smoker can go wrong who chooses BLACKWELL'S DURHAM LONG CUT. It is the one absolutely pure tobacco; and then it has all the superb flavor and delicate fragrance of the Golden Belt leaf, possessed by no other tobacco in the world.

HALFORD SAUCE.—No gentleman's table is furnished without it.

TO PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND SINGERS.

You are often troubled with hoarseness which affects the voice. It need not be so if you use DR. TOBIAS'S PULMONIC LIFE SYRUP; it will cure you. No injurious ingredients are in it; \$1.00 will be paid if it injures an infant.

The Hon. Henry C. Kelsey, Secretary of State, New Jersey, writes: "I have used your Syrup with great benefit for a pulmonary complaint."

Mrs. A. N. Van Buren, of Marion Avenue, Fordham, states that it is the best remedy for hoarseness or a cough that she ever tried, and will never be without it.

"DR. TOBIAS: I have used on myself and in my family for years your Pulmonic Life Syrup. It has never failed to cure. I believe it is the best medicine for throat diseases ever sold. I am acquainted with the ingredients of which it is composed, and know them to be perfectly harmless."

"C. H. GALLAGHER, 935 De Kalb Ave. "Brooklyn, April 21, 1883."

FROM THE REV. DR. FEIGL. "I have used your Pulmonic Life Syrup for years with great benefit; in fact, I cannot preach without it." I. P. FEIGL, D.D., 1175 Third Ave. "New York, July 14, 1883."

Price, 50 cents, in large bottles. Depot, 42 Murray St. The money refunded on the return of the empty bottle if any one is dissatisfied with it.—Ad.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS are endorsed by all the leading physicians and chemists, for their purity and wholesomeness. Beware of counterfeits, and ask your grocer and druggist for the genuine article, prepared by Dr. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

THE HORSFORD ALMANAC AND COOK-BOOK

Mailed free on application to the HORSFORD CHEMICAL WORKS, Providence, R. I.

STINGING, Irritation, Inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Palpa." \$1.

BURNETT'S COCAINE

HAS RECEIVED UNIVERSAL INDORSEMENT.

No other preparation possesses such remarkable properties for embellishing and strengthening the hair, and rendering it dark and glossy. It cures baldness and eradicates dandruff.

BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS are the best.

STYPER & Co., at Nos. 739 and 741 Broadway, are now offering for home adornment rare old Tapestries, Marbles, Bronzes, Sevres, Dresden, Berlin, and Oriental Porcelain, gems of cabinet-work, and a large line of Silverware, suitable for wedding and other gifts.

RUPTURE.

WHITE'S PATENT LEVER TRUSS is a perfect instrument for the cure of Hernia. The use of steel springs, so hurtful, is avoided. An inward and upward power is obtained at the spot where it is needed. No pressure on back. Pamphlets free. DR. GREGORY, 711 Broadway, New York.

"ROUGH ON CORNS." 15c. Ask for it. Complete cure, hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

GOLDEN HAIR WASH.

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world. \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM

Gout, Gravel, Diabetes. The Vegetable Salicylates, celebrated French cure (with four days). Only harmless specifics proclaimed by science. Box, \$1. Book and references free. L. PAKIS, only agent, 102 W. 14th St., N. Y., and 1919 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

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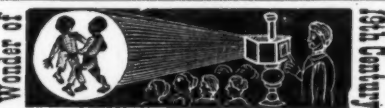
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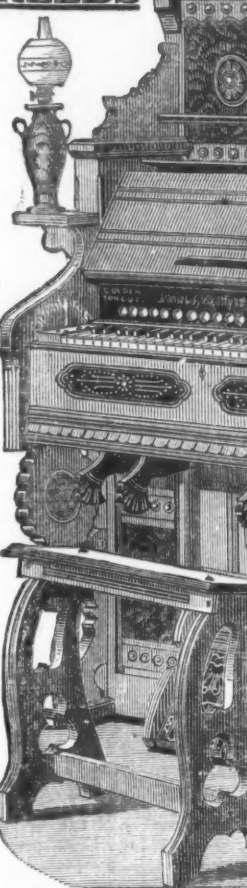
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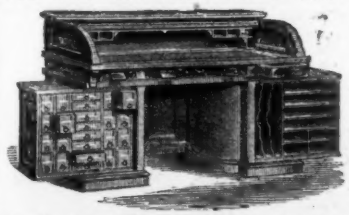
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